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OR,

EDINBURGH AMUSEMENT.

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To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THIS is my first essay on politics; and indeed it is a very bold one. From lord —— to the meanest shoe-black on *Towerhill*, every one pretends to understand the movements of that complicated machine, the British constitution. It is a melancholy truth, that whilst, for years past, we have enjoyed the prolific blessings of a national peace, whilst riches, commerce and plenty have been diffused amongst us by the luxuriant hand of heaven, the internal convulsions, the ever-bleeding wounds given to our public liberties, have deeply affected the minds of every attentive loyal citizen; of all but the sordid slave and the dastardly placeman. Liberty, says one, is the dearest of names, and gives an additional inexpressible charm to every delightful object. It is the pure and perfect, the orderly and uninterrupted enjoyment of our public privileges. We have purchased our liberties, says Voltaire, at a very high price, and waded through oceans of blood, to drown the idol of arbitrary power.

The natural inherent rights of mankind, though little regarded in the barbarous ages, were always known in Britain; and, after many bloody struggles, the seeds of our inestimable system of politics, imported from the Scandinavian forests, grew up to maturity in our clime, at the glorious period of our monarchic revolution. The good old *Puritans*, Sir, the forefathers of the *Protestant dissenters*, were the purchasers, the guardians, and preservers of every public blessing and national privilege we enjoy. To their party, which prevailed in parliament during the reign of the pusillanimous James, says Mr Hume, we are indebted for whatever civil liberty we at this day enjoy. This mercy, and *all others*, will perish, says the celebrated Montesquieu, when the legislative power shall be more corrupted than the executive. He might have added, The sun of all our national privileges will go down, when the people are more mean and venal, abject and despicable, than their representatives; or, as Dr Priestley phrases it, "whenever the electors shall be more corrupt than the elected."

As all human things, says the above quoted author, have an end, *our* state will lose its liberty; it will perish. I

with the fatal period is not at hand. Our political body is corroded and rotten. Its heart is gangrened. The vital ſpirit of its envied and unrivalled conſtitution is expiring. Thoſe ſavage birds of prey, tyranny, deſpotiſm, and ſoul-burying oppreſſion, are voraciouſly devouring it. "It is my opinion," ſays Dr Oſwald, "that our affairs are come to a criſis, and that, in all probability, we ſhall undergo a ſad reverſe of fortune." Mr Burke's addreſs to the Briſtolians contains the ſame ſentiments. Certain it is, that, without an univerſal reformation of our political conduct, theſe ominous forebodings will ſoon be awfully verified.

The fundamental evil, which menaces our ruin, the productive cauſe of all our real complaints, is the *miſapplication* of our public revenue. Whilſt a ſingle penſion is given to a needy, flattering, cringing, truckling, time-ſerving, oil-tongued paraſite; whilſt places of preferment, truſt and lucre, are created for fettering the hands, biaſſing the minds, and ſealing up the tongues of our repreſentatives, we ſhall be betrayed. Having drained their finances, and exhauſted their fortunes, to bribe our affections, court our ſmiles, and gain our *voices*, we compel them to act perfidiouſly: we muſt expect retaliation: they muſt ſacrifice their fidelity, candour and honeſty, and become the trimming, fawning and accommodating ſycophants of adminiſtration, however arbitrary, venal, corrupt, and anti-conſtitutional.

The free-born Britons require a thouſand eyes to guard their national privileges, as all Europe is at preſent in a moſt alarming ſituation. Over all its continent, the horrid idol of arbitrary power has, like mercury in the barometer, fluctuated through all the forms of civil government, democracy, ariſtocracy, and mixed monarchy. We have ſeen all its various kinds and modes mixed, combined, and changed a hundred different ways, until at laſt, alas! it has ſettled, firm and unmoved, in that of deſpotiſm and capricious ſelf-willed tyranny.

Hiſtory, the faithful memorialiſt of human crimes and actions, announces this plain fact, "That the populace, the middle and lower ranks of mankind, have ever determined the fate of every nation. This was the lot of antient Greece. At Rome the vulgar, *la canaille*, as Vertot phraſes it, *ſold* themſelves, and laid down their necks to Cæſar. Let us, Sir, caſt our eyes on a general map of Europe, and thereon view a moſt diſmal picture of ſlavery, oppreſſion, tyranny, and abject meanneſs. Behold three daring (ſhall I call them) robbers, tearing in pieces one of its moſt fertile kingdoms; the brave Corſicans enſlaved, and hunted down like hares and deer. Run over the whole from Cape North to Gibraltar, and from Cape Finiſterre to the river and city of Tobol, and lo! there is not a ſingle foot of inhabited ground where mankind enjoy their native, common, inviolable rights; where they are not ſlaves and beaſts of burden, to cruel, brutal and ſavage Hyænas, the moſt imperious and overbearing tyrants, excepting only the rugged rocky Helvetic, and the drowned fenny Belgic provinces; and how ſoon they may be overwhelmed, their inhabitants groaning under the heavy yoke of ſervitude, their women and children ſold with their lands, and the iron rod of oppreſſion mark their country with ruin and devaſtation, we know not. The menaces thrown out by Auſtria againſt the Venetian ſtates, give us reaſon to ſuſpect that this æra is not far diſtant: then will Britain be the only ſanctuary to the brave, undaunted ſons of freedom and liberty.

So much by way of introduction.

My preſent deſign is to animadvert a little on the conduct of our law-makers, in their late acts reſpecting the North American colonies; acts which ſeem to threaten us with the horrors of a civil war; acts pregnant with deſtruction to our unanimity, our majeſty, and our commerce. Our baneful herds of placemen and ſlaves exclaim againſt the fortitude of the Americans, and call their reſiſtance by no ſofter name than that of ſedition and rebellion. Other ſhallow-pated reaſoners bawl out that the Americans are our ſubjects, *i. e.* ſlaves; that we have a right to tax them; and that they are very ungrateful for hindering the preſent butchers from wreathing the yoke of ſlavery around their necks, and holding out the ſword to their throats, becauſe, forſooth, we have ſupported them.

In oppoſition to the ravings and railings of all ſuch, I will coolly and diſpaſſionately (although my breaſt is fired with indignation againſt the oppreſſors of the innocent ſufferers at Boſton) prove by plain, demonſtrative, and, I hope, de-

ciſive arguments, the three following poſitions: That we have no ſhadow of right to tax the Americans: That America is not ſubject to Britiſh laws; and that, ſolely from *choice* and *voluntarily*, have the Americans adhered, and united themſelves to this empire.

My firſt poſition is, that we have no ſhadow of right to tax the Americans, which I would demonſtrate by the ſix following plain and concluſive arguments.

1. By the *Magna Charta*, the baſis of our immunities, and the original contract betwixt prince and people, it is a right ratified to the people, "That their delegates or repreſentatives ſhall have a voice in framing and enacting every law, unto which they are to give obedience, and by which they are to be ruled."—By this radical principle of the Britiſh conſtitution, it is as clear as the noonday light of the ſun, that we can make no laws binding on the Americans. Yea, the very attempt ſo to do is an infringement of this ſacred code, and an immedicable wound given to the vitals of our whole political fabric.

2. By the ſame famous charter, or contract, it was ſtipulated, that the people ſhould have the ſole, undiſturbed power of opening their purſes themſelves, and giving only what ſums they thought proper for the exigencies of the ſtate. This principle was never controverted, nor loſt ſight of. Without it, Sir, we have not a veſtige of public liberty. If money, under any pretence, is extorted from me contrary to my will and pleaſure, or even without my conſent, I am robbed, I am enſlaved, and my property is transferred to the uſe of ſome tyrant. Now, Sir, the Americans have not the power of voting and giving their money; for they have no *voice* in our national *Sanhedrim*. Whatever ſums, therefore, are wrenched out of their hands, muſt be done by the talons of lawleſs power and oppreſſive tyranny.

3. That we have no right to tax the Americans, is evident from the practice of our kings and parliaments for 700 years paſt. From the Norman conqueſt and downwards, our monarchs have had ſeveral dominions and ſeparate realms *ſubject* to them, ſuch as Normandy, Acquitaine, Guienne and Poictou in France; the *dear* electorate of Hanover in Germany; as alſo Wales, Ireland and Scotland: But never did a valiant Edward, or a deſpotic, capricious Henry, think of preſcribing and enacting laws to any of theſe principalities by a pliable or garbled Engliſh ſenate. No! on the contrary, each of them had (and Ireland and Hanover have to this day) their diſtinct legiſlative body, their particular municipal and ſtatute laws, and their different modes, and ſeparate ſyſtem of taxes, revenues and impoſts. Until the union, an Engliſh parliament (although they had been for a whole century united under one crowned head) could not raiſe one penny by way of taxation on the realm of Scotland. Though all the above governments had one common center of union, and acknowledged one monarch, they were intirely independent of one another, inſomuch that, if a murderer, a felon or robber, eſcaped out of Scotland into England, the Scots laws could not reach him, and *vice verſa*. The ſame independence holds good at this day as to civil debtors, excommunicated perſons, &c.—Now, from theſe facts my reaſoning is juſt, and my concluſion irrefragable. If every other realm dependent on Britain has always had the privilege of making their own laws, and giving their money in the way and quantity agreeable to themſelves, why oppreſs the free-born Americans, and compel them, by military force, to ſubmit to the yoke of ſervility, and the galling fetters of deſpotiſm?

4. That the Britiſh ſenate have no authority to tax them, is demonſtrable from the very nature of colonization.—The firſt planters of theſe dreary deſarts quitted their native country for this very end, and this alone, "That they might be free from, and beyond the power of the oppreſſive and perſecuting laws of Old England. The original colonizers of the new world, being juſtly diſſatisfied with our civil and religious government, ſought for freedom and ſalvation in an unfavourable clime. Their ſole motive for emigrating was a full and total emancipation from arbitrary and oppreſſive ſtatutes. Going into a region far beyond the ſway of the Britiſh ſcepter, they look around them, and lo! they are in a deſart; they find towns and hamlets; they barter lands with the native inhabitants; they plant and cultivate them; they find they are in a ſtate of pure nature, without a *code* of laws; they aſſemble together; they form a plan of government, enact laws, and

adopt as many of the Britiſh as they thought ſalutary; and coming from Britain, they voluntarily, and of their own accord, choſe our king for their common head and center of union. By their charters they are all of them originally free, and wholly independent on their parent country. With equal juſtice, decency and propriety may our ſenators tax the inhabitants of the Terra Auſtralis Incognita as the Americans; for our laws extend as much to the former as the latter.

5. By attempting to tax them, we become the moſt arbitrary, tyrannic, and oppreſſive ——— under heaven. Such a taxation is unprecedented in the annals of time. Did the Phœnicians tax their colonies at Thebes, or in any place of the globe to which they emigrated? Or did Egypt, the adventurers with Cecrops? Was the opulent republic of Carthage ever ruled by laws made in Tyre? Or, deſcending to modern times, did or do the French ever exact a ſingle crown from any, or all their *new world* colonies? Do they not rather ſupport, cheriſh and aſſiſt them? Does the crown of Spain lay on any impoſts on their American ſubjects, or exact any tax but their ſhare in the mines? Do the Dutch colonies at Surinam, Molucca, Sumatra, Java, &c. pay any taxes to their mother-country? Did ever the ſtates-general impoſe a tax to be levied on goods ſent out in their ſhips immediately on their landing at Batavia? Every novice in European hiſtory muſt reply to the above queries in the negative. It is a ſtretch of power which the moſt arbitrary tyrants in our quarter of the earth never hitherto exerted.

Laſtly, The taxation of the Americans is unnatural. They are the children, we are the parents. It is not more inhuman for a *Negrolandian* to ſell the offſpring of his own body, than for us to enſlave and ſubject our deſcendants and poſterity. Had the Stuart family, whilſt in the plenitude of power, done this abominable and infamous deed, it would have ſhaken their authority, alienated the affections of their ſubjects, and been more fatal to them than their adoration of a Popiſh maſs. No: The cruel deed of fathers enſlaving their free-born children was reſerved to diſgrace the annals of the pious and mild George III.

In my next I ſhall illuſtrate the other poſitions; and in the mean time, if any of your correſpondents, with the ſame ſpirit of candour and truth, can refute my reaſoning, and ſhew the futility of my arguments, pleaſe to give him a place. The ſubject is momentous, and deeply intereſting. If I am vanquiſhed, I ſhall immediately retract.

Yours, &c. PHILARETES.

Berwick-upon-Tweed.

Of the Carillons, *or* Chimes, *in the* Low Countries: *From Mr* Burney's *Tour through* Germany. [P. 175.]

M. Pothoff was organiſt of the Weſter Kerk twenty-two years before he obtained this place; his hand, taſte, and abilities in every particular, are truly aſtoniſhing; the touch of this inſtrument is the heavieſt that I ever felt, each key requiring almoſt a two-pound weight to put it down; and, to play it full, there is a ſpring of communication, by which the keys of the great and choir organ are moved, at the ſame time, which likewiſe adds very much to the ſtiffneſs of the touch; however, ſuch is the force of M. Pothoff's hand, that he plays this organ with as much lightneſs and rapidity, as if it were a common harpſichord.

This admirable organiſt was never out of Amſterdam except for a few days at the Hague, many years ago; and yet his taſte is of the beſt modern kind; his *appogiaturas* are well taken, and admirably expreſſed, his fancy is extremely lively, and though he plays very full, ſeldom in leſs than five parts, with the manuals and pedals together, yet, it is neither in the dry nor crude way, which I had ſo frequently heard in Germany. He diſcovered, though not injudiciouſly, by many of his paſſages, that he was a harpſichord player; but ſo well is he acquainted with the different genius of the organ, that his moſt rapid flights, of which he had many, occaſioned none of thoſe unpleaſing vacuities of ſound, which ſo commonly happen, when this inſtrument is touched by *mere* harpſichord players.

At noon I attended M. Pothoff to the tower of the *Stad-huys*, or town-houſe, of which he is *Carilloneur*; it is a drudgery unworthy of ſuch a genius; he has had this employment however many years, having been elected to it at thirteen. He had very much aſtoniſhed me on the organ, after all that I had heard thro' the reſt of Europe; but in playing thoſe bells, his amazing dexterity raiſed

ay wonder much higher; for he execut-ed with his two hands paſſages that would be very difficult to play with the ten fingers; ſhakes, beats, ſwift diviſions, triplets, and even *arpeggios* he has con-trived to vanquiſh.

He began with a Pſalm tune, with which their High Mightineſſes are chiefly delighted, and which they require at his hands whenever he performs, which is on Tueſdays and Fridays: he next played variations upon the Pſalm tune, with great fancy, and even taſte; when he had performed this taſk, he was ſo obliging as to play a quarter of an hour extem-pore, in ſuch a manner as he thought would be more agreeable to me than pſalmody; and in this he ſucceeded ſo well, that I ſometimes forgot both the difficulty and defects of the inſtrument; he never played in leſs than three parts, marking the baſs and the meaſure con-ſtantly with the pedals. I never heard a greater variety of paſſages, in ſo ſhort a time; he produced effects by the *pianos* and *fortes*, and the *creſcendo* in the ſhake, both as to loudneſs and velocity, which I did not think poſſible upon an inſtrument that ſeemed to require little other merit than force in the performer.

But ſurely this was a barbarous inven-tion, and there is barbarity in the contin-uance of it; if M. Pothoff had been put into Dr. Dominiceti's hotteſt human cauldron for an hour, he could not have perſpired more violently than he did af-ter a quarter of an hour of this furious exerciſe; he ſtripped to his ſhirt, put on his night-cap, and truſſed up his ſleeves for this *execution*; and he ſaid he was forced to go to bed the inſtant it was o-ver, in order to prevent his catching cold, as well as to recover himſelf; he being uſually ſo much exhauſted, as to be ut-terly unable to ſpeak.

By the little attention that is paid to this performer, extraordinary as he is, it ſhould ſeem as if ſome hewer of wood, and drawer of water, whoſe coarſe conſti-tution, and groſs habit of body, required frequent ſudorifics, would do the buſi-neſs, equally to the ſatisfaction of ſuch unſkilful and unfeeling hearers.

I have deſcribed the kind of keys to *Carillons*, and manner of playing them, in ſpeaking of thoſe at Ghent; theſe at Amſterdam, have three octaves, with all their ſemitones complete, in the manual, and two octaves in the pedal: each key, for the natural ſound, projects near a foot; and thoſe for the flats and ſharps, which are placed ſeveral inches higher, only half as much. All the keys are ſeparated from each other, more than the breadth of a key, which is about an inch and a half, to enable the player to avoid hitting two at a time, with one hand.

Beſides theſe *Carillons a clavier*, the chimes here, played by clock-work, are much celebrated. The braſs cylinder, on which the tunes are ſet, weighs 4474 pounds, and has 7200 iron ſtuds fixed in it, which, in the rotation of the cylinder, give motion to the clappers of the bells. If their High Mightineſſes' judgment, as well as taſte, had not failed them, for half the prime coſt of this expenſive ma-chine, and its real charge for repairs, new ſetting, and conſtant attendance, they might have had one of the beſt bands in Europe: but thoſe who can be charmed with *barrel muſic*, certainly neither want, nor deſerve better. There is ſcarce a church belonging to the Cal-viniſts, in Amſterdam, without its chimes, which not only play the ſame tunes eve-ry quarter of an hour, for three months together, without their being changed; but, by the difference of clocks, one has ſcarce five minutes quiet in the four and twenty hours, from theſe *corals for grown gentlemen*. In a few days time I had ſo thorough a ſurfeit of them, that in as many months, I really believe, if they had not firſt deprived me of hearing, I ſhould have hated muſic in general.

Some Account of the ſingular Misfortunes of Madame GODIN, *in a Voyage which ſhe made from the Province of* Quito *to* Cayenne, *by the River of the* Amazons. *Extracted from a Letter of Monſ.* Godin des Odonais *to M.* de la Condamine *of the Academy of Sciences.*

MONS. Godin des Odonais was one of thoſe academicians who, with M. de la Condamine and others, went on the expedition with Don George Ju-an, and Don Antonio d'Ulloa, in 1735, to meaſure the degrees of the meridian at the equator. Monſ. Godin had car-ried over his family with him, and had reſided ſeveral years at Quito, after the departure of the other academicians. In the year 1748, upon the death of his father, in the view of ſettling his family-affairs, he had come down the river of the Amazons to Cayenne, leaving his

wife behind him at Quito, who, being with child, could not ſupport the fatigues of ſo long a voyage. Cayenne is four thouſand miles diſtant from Quito. Monſ. Godin having ſettled his affairs, was deſirous of returning to Quito, to bring his wife and family by the ſame route to Cayenne, whence they propoſed embarking for France; but, by ill-fortune, which ſeems almoſt incredible, his applications to the court of Portugal for paſſports, which are neceſſary for that voyage, had, through the ſcandalous neglect of the miniſters and their agents, been ineffectual for fifteen years. At length a letter which Monſ. Godin, although unacquainted with him, wrote to the duke de Choiſeul, had the deſired effect; and, within ten months from the date of his letter, a galley arrived at Cayenne, fitted out by order of the king of Portugal, with injunctions to convey him up the river as far as the firſt Spaniſh ſettlement, and thence to tranſport him and his family to Cayenne.

Unhappily for Monſ. Godin, he fell dangerouſly ill; and, after detaining the galley for ſix weeks, finding himſelf unable to undertake the voyage, he ſent in his place one Triſtan d'Oreataval, a perſon whom he had attached to him by many favours, and to whom he thought he could ſecurely truſt Madame Godin and his family. This perſon, who was furniſhed with money for the expedition, had orders to carry letters to the ſuperior reſident at the Laguna, which is the chief place of the Spaniſh miſſions in the province of Mainas. Theſe letters the ſuperior was intreated to ſend to Riobamba, a town in the province of Quito, where Madame Godin reſided. Triſtan embarked in January 1766, and arrived in July at Loretto, where the Portugueze galley had orders to wait the arrival of Madame Godin. There, this perfidious meſſenger meeting with a Jeſuit miſſionary, who told him he was going to Quito, committed to him the letters which he had orders to deliver himſelf at the Laguna; and, troubling himſelf no farther about the matter, engaged in traffic at Loretto.

This unpardonable negligence was the ſource of Madame Godin's misfortunes. Her huſband's letters never reached her; but the news of the veſſel lying at Loretto, equipped by order of the king of Portugal for her conveyance, being tranſmitted from one perſon to another, at the diſtance of two years the report reached Riobamba. Madame Godin being aſſured, by the return of a meſſenger whom ſhe diſpatched to Loretto, that the report was true, prepared herſelf immediately for her journey; and, ſelling off all her effects at Riobamba, ſhe ſet out for Loretto on the 1ſt of October 1769. Her company conſiſted of herſelf and her two brothers, one of whom carried with him his ſon, a boy of nine years of age, a French phyſician, who had begged leave to take advantage of Madame Godin's conveyance, and about thirty Indian ſervants, with ſome female ſlaves.

After travelling for ſome time, they arrived at a village called Canelos, upon the river Bobonaſa, which joins that of the Amazons. To their unſpeakable mortification, they found the village totally deſerted. The ſmall-pox, which ravages there like the plague, had cut off one half of the inhabitants, and the other had ſought their ſafety by flying to a diſtance. The thirty Indian ſervants, immediately taking the alarm, deſerted to a man. There remained but two Indians in the place who had eſcaped the contagion. By their aſſiſtance, they made a ſmall canoe, in which the Indians agreed, for a certain ſum, to convey them down the river to Andoas, the place of a Spaniſh miſſion, about 450 miles diſtant from Canelos. On the third evening, coming aſhore to paſs the night, upon awaking they find the two Indians gone. The unfortunate crew embarked again in the morning without a guide; and, after rowing a day and a half, they met a canoe, in which there was a ſick Indian. They prevailed on him to accompany them, and to ſteer the helm. Next day the Indian, in endeavouring to pick up a hat which had fallen into the river, fell overboard himſelf; and, wanting ſtrength to ſwim, was drowned in their ſight. Finding themſelves now utterly unable to manage the canoe, they put aſhore and built a hut upon the bank of the river.

As they were now at the diſtance only of five or ſix days journey from Andoas, the French phyſician offered to go thither in the canoe, promiſing that, in fifteen days, they might expect an armed boat and Indians for their ſafe convoy. He ſet out, accompanied by a faithful negro of Madame Godin's, carrying with him a conſiderable quantity of jewels,

nd other valuable effects, with which hat lady had intrusted him.

After waiting twenty-five days, in the loſt anxious expectation, they loſt hope f the return of the canoe, and with inite labour having contrived a ſort of ft, on which they put their proviſions, nd what remained of their effects, they ommitted themſelves once more to the ercy of the river. Scarce had they mbarked when the raft, ſtriking againſt ome roots of trees, overturned, and all pon it were plunged into the water. appily, from its ſhallowneſs, they eſaped, but with the loſs of all their bagge and proviſions.

It was now propoſed to follow the ourſe of the river on foot. They ſet ut accordingly upon this deſperate enerprize, thro' a country covered with he thickeſt woods, and without a trace f road or habitation. Thinking to horten their journey, by penetrating hrough the foreſt, they loſt the courſe f the river, which was their ſole direcion. The proviſions which they brought long with them had hitherto enabled hem to ſupport their fatigues; but being now deſtitute of theſe, they were glad to ſatisfy the cravings of nature with the berries and wild fruits which they found in the woods. At length, worn out with hunger, tormented with exceſſive thirſt, and deſpairing of ſeeing an end to their journey, they ſunk down upon the earth, wiſhing for death to put an end to their misery. In this dreadful ſituation ſeven of them expired, one after another. Madame Godin, waking from a ſtate of inſenſibility, in which ſhe had lain for twenty-four hours, ſaw the dead bodies of her two brothers ſtretched out on each ſide of her, and, at a little diſtance, the bodies of all the reſt of her attendants. Nature yet inſpired her with a deſire of preſervation, and Providence gave her ſtrength to ſeek the means of it. She cut her brother's ſhoes, and faſtened the ſoles of them to her feet; and, with little elſe to cover her but a torn cloak; and the rags of a linen ſhift, ſhe tried again to creep through the foreſt.

On the ſecond day from the death of her attendants, ſhe found a ſpring of water; but ſuch was the effect of ſo long abſtinence, that ſhe could hardly taſte of it. The following day ſhe found ſome green eggs and wild fruits; and theſe were ſcattered more plentifully as ſhe advanced. In this manner, for eight days ſhe travelled on through the foreſts, in the continual dread of falling a prey to the wild beaſts. At length, on the ninth morning, at the break of day, ſhe heard a noiſe at a little diſtance. Her firſt emotion was that of fear; but immediately reflecting that nothing could happen to her worſe than her preſent ſituation, ſhe advanced towards the place from which the ſound proceeded. She perceived now that ſhe was upon the banks of the river Bobonnaza; and ſhe ſaw, to her inexpreſſible joy, two Indians puſhing a canoe into the water. Upon ſeeing her advancing, they received her with kindneſs, and telling her that they were going to Andoas, which was at a little diſtance down the river, offered to conduct her thither.

At Andoas, ſhe got from an Indian woman a petticoat of cotton and other garments; and hiring a canoe, ſhe ſet out next day for the Laguna. She was received there with the utmoſt hoſpitality, by the ſuperior of the miſſions. With him ſhe remained for ſix weeks; and, in the mean time, an expreſs was diſpatched to the governor of Omagnas, to intimate her arrival. The French phyſician now made his appearance, and, affecting to teſtify infinite joy at her ſafety, gave her back ſome cloaths and other trifles, but without accounting for a pretty large quantity of jewels, and other valuable effects, with which he had been intruſted. This perfidy was not to be wondered at in a wretch, whoſe inhumanity had neglected to ſend the relief which was in his power, and who could calmly bear the thought, that this neglect muſt have occaſioned the miſerable death of thoſe whom he had left behind. Madame Godin, however, learned, that the faithful negro whom ſhe had ſent with the phyſician, had actually returned with a canoe, to endeavour to find his unfortunate miſtreſs, and that he had traced her in the woods, till he came to the place where the dead bodies lay; but that, believing ſhe had been torn to pieces by the wild beaſts, he had gone back to Omagnas, where he delivered to the phyſician ſome of his miſtreſſes effects which he had found in the woods, and had returned with much ſorrow to Quito.

The ſuperior of the miſſions, when Madame Godin's health was a little reeſtabliſhed, equipped a barge to convey her to the ſtation of the Portugueſe

ſhip; and the commander of that veſſel having got intelligence, met her halfway. She found the moſt welcome reception; and, during the whole courſe of the voyage, the utmoſt care and attention were exerted to baniſh the remembrance of her misfortunes.——At length, after a voyage of 3000 miles, ſhe arrived, on the 22d of July 1770, at the fort of Oyapok, about thirty leagues to the ſouthward of Cayenne. There Monſ. Godin, who had intelligence of her arrival, came to meet her; and, on the deck of the Portugueze ſhip, received once more into his arms a wife, whom, after an abſence of twenty years, and the ſurvivance of misfortunes ſcarcely credible, he had deſpaired of ever ſeeing again. The narrative of theſe facts Monſ. Godin tranſmitted in a letter to Monſ. de la Condamine, which, with a letter of Monſ. de la Condamine, has been lately publiſhed at Paris *.

[We have been favoured with the following letter, wrote by a young Gentleman who was born deaf and dumb, and who is indebted to Mr Braidwood for the whole of his literary education. The misfortunes of the family it relates to, do not concern the public, but the ſpirit it breathes, and the language in which it is conceived, from one labouring under theſe hard circumſtances, are ſtriking ſpecimens of the abilities of the maſter. We have therefore inſerted it, that the public may form ſome idea of the amazing perfection to which Mr Braidwood has brought the art of conquering theſe moſt mortifying of all natural infirmities; and that none, tho' deprived of theſe noble faculties, need deſpair of having the defects in a great meaſure ſupplied, upon proper attention and application.]

COPY LETTER *from a young Gentleman in* London *to his Friend in* Edinburgh.

DEAR COUSIN,

THOUGH I neglected writing to you this long time, it is from no diſreſpect; believe me, you are ever my great friend, and will never forget how happy you and I, &c. were laſt winter: now I'm at a loſs how to make a proper apology for this ſeeming neglect. The ſad change in my father's buſineſs took up my thoughts for ſome time; I'm uneaſy he is not in a ſituation ſo happy and comfortable as uſual; this is a vaſt ſtroke of fortune, you know owing to a d——d v——n Mr ———, who I wonder is not hanged: I am ſenſible it is not according to the law; I really think all thoſe that are the ruin of any family ſhould be puniſhed: conſider the little difference between him and a moſt abominable thief and robber, he is no leſs worſe; the former merit the puniſhments generally inflicted on the latter. Sometimes I think if I had power I wou'd be revenged; at other times the ſentiments of Poſthumus prevails, where, after he has overcome that villain Jachimo, having his life at his diſpoſal, he ſays to him, "take your life and mend it." I ſhould be glad to know if my father's eſtate is ſold in your next. C. B. was a very great comfort to the family, and no leſs ſo to me. If the creditors ſhould refuſe to give my father the liberty to go on in buſineſs as before, and my father and his family to leave Scotland to be employed in another manner, I reſolve never to ſee Scotland again; but hope by this time his buſineſs is near begun.

Mr Wilkes is lord mayor, (no doubt you have heard of it,) and a great noiſe about the election for the new parliament. I went two days ago to buy ſomething for the uſe of my buſineſs, not knowing any thing about what I am to mention; was ſurprized to ſee a vaſt concourſe of people walking in all the ſtreets I paſſed. I followed them to ſee what was the matter, got into Covent Garden, where I was ſtruck at the ſight of that market paved with the people, that you could eaſily walk on their heads, and ſome ſtreamers flying, and the Huſtings at the end of that place, in which ſeveral of the nobility uſed to be elected, which put me in mind of what I have read of the Roman Plebeians chuſing their repreſentatives in the market of Rome.

I have been very buſy all the time, ſince I left you. Now I paint as many performances in a month, as I uſed to do in a year, and am in buſineſs. Before I conclude, I cannot help mentioning how happy I was in company with the two a-

* Lettre de M. de la Condamine, ſur le ſort des aſtronomes qui ont eu part aux dernieres meſures de la terre, depuis 1735: Avec une lettre de M. Godin des Odonais, ſur l'aventure tragique de Mad. Godin, dans ſon voyage de la province de Quito, a Cayenne, par le fleuve des Amazones, 8vo, Paris.

miable miſs M—s, &c. The Leith miſs M. did not like to come into the room to take leave of me you remember, which made me rather vain, to think myſelf in her favour. Pleaſe offer, in the kindeſt manner, my love to them. How happy would I be, if they were now in London! I was one night at Marybone Gardens (a fine place of public entertainment, in which was a band of muſic, fire-works, &c. and magnificent beyond deſcription): there was a lady there, who reſembled very much in face and perſon miſs M. at Leith, and at the firſt ſight ſtruck me with ſurpriſe; I ſaid to myſelf, ſhe is either married or eloped; I turned to a gentleman who was along with me, and whiſpered, there is a lady here from Scotland, and ſhe is pretty, let us ſeek for her among thoſe that we don't know; many of them are w——s, becauſe they ſtink of perfume; but alas! when I came near, I found it was not her, which diſappointed me ſadly; had it been really her, it would have made me happy. Kiſs the two miſs M—s for me. I'm much obliged to you for the maſons diploma; had not time to viſit any of the lodges here, but will take care of it. It was exceſſively droll when the maſons ſent for my b——h—s, you remember; and none of the family knew for what purpoſe. This comes by Mr T———do, who has been extremely obliging, he made it his buſineſs to recommend me.

I wiſh I had copied the poems wrote by Mr L——n, (to whom pleaſe offer my reſpectful compliments), on me, you know, and brought them here to ſhow; beg you'll copy them and ſend them to me, which will very much oblige your moſt affectionate Couſin, C—— S——.

London, Oct. 15. 1774.

A very ſingular affecting STORY, *from an* OLD BACHELOR.

To the PUBLISHER, *&c.*

SIR,

YOU are to know, that I am what the world calls an Old Bachelor, having reached my fifty fifth year in a ſtate of celibacy; and being bleſſed with an excellent conſtitution and a plentiful fortune, I cannot ſay, though I have the higheſt reſpect for the fair ſex, that I have ever much regreted the want of that ineſtimable treaſure, a lawful helpmate. But certain it is, that a deſire for poſterity is by nature implanted in the heart of man; and the nearer we verge towards diſſolution, the more earneſtly do our wiſhes tend to the leaving ſome part of our very ſelves behind.

From this impulſe I have, for the laſt five years of my life, frequently thought of entering into the holy ſtate of matrimony; and have, in the courſe of that time, ſeen many beautiful young women, whoſe parents have fully given me to underſtand that *they* were willing I ſhould wed their daughters: But, alas! Mr Printer, I am an epicure in love, and would not give a guinea for the perſon of the fineſt woman in England, whoſe internal merit was not as much the object of my eſteem as her exterior charms of my adoration.

Then on what principle can a man of ſenſe, at my time of life found his eſteem for the blooming beauty who devotes herſelf a willing victim at the altar of Plutus, when ſhe ſhould only ſacrifice to Hymen! or what right has the ſenſual dotard to expect a ſincere attachment from a woman who, in order to deceive him, affects to reconcile impoſſibilities, and make ſummer and winter agree.

After what I have ſaid of myſelf, you cannot ſuppoſe me baſe enough to receive an unwilling bride from the hand of compulſive authority.—No! Childleſs I am, and childleſs will remain, rather than wound the breaſt of injured beauty by forced embraces, or debaſe the pure untainted mind, by ſubjecting the perſon to legal proſtitution.

How often, when left alone with an amiable girl, whoſe obedience to an avaricious father had compelled her to endure ſuch a *tete a-tete*, have I ſurpriſed the ſad fair one, by exclaiming with Don Carlos in the Revenge,

———Diſobey
Rather than come thus coldly,
With adverſe looks, and alienated mein,
Suffering addreſs—the victim of my love.

With ſuch a peculiar turn of mind as I have deſcribed myſelf to be poſſeſſed of, you will readily conclude, that it is not very likely I ſhould alter my condition; and to ſay truth, I have now given up all thoughts of doing ſo. In conſequence of which equally moral and prudent reſolution, I ſhall endeavour to beget chil-

dren for the future like Jupiter, and transfer my parental fondneſs to the offſpring of my *brain*, no longer hoping to be the author of any other iſſue lawfully begotten.

From this day, then, I reſolve to commence writer, and do hereby conſtitute and appoint you, Mr Printer, the ſole guardian of my future progeny, hoping you will receive and cheriſh them, carefully handing them down to poſterity, by allowing them a place in your entertaining Magazine. On this occaſion I think it neceſſary to beſpeak the indulgence of your courteous readers for my unborn babes, as the children of old men are very rarely ſtrong and healthy. My firſt attempt ſhall be in the narrative ſtile, as that ſpecies of writing and ſpeaking is peculiarly adapted to elderly gentlemen: But my tale, though really authentic, ſhall not be very long.

It follows thus:—In the month of July, in the year 1773, ſome buſineſs calling me to London, I took a lodging in the houſe of a reputable tradeſman, whom I ſhall call Maſon, near Charing-croſs. In this houſe I occupied the middle apartment, and frequently heard the not unpleaſing ſound of a light female footſtep on the floor above me, and on the ſtair caſe. Good manners forbade my opening my chamber-door, to indulge my curioſity with a ſight of my fellow lodger; but chance ſoon gratified my wiſh, by my accidentally coming in at the ſtreet-door as ſhe was ſtepping out. There was ſomething uncommonly intereſting in the appearance of this young perſon, excluſive of either youth or beauty, though ſhe poſſeſſed them both, not being above eighteen years old, and very handſome. It proceeded from a look of diffidence, and an unfaſhioned air, which denoted her to be unpractiſed in the arts or habits of the world.

She paſſed along, and I entered my landlady's parlour, impelled by an earneſt deſire to know ſomething more of the fair viſion which had glided by me. Mrs Maſon readily informed me of all ſhe knew relative to this young woman, whoſe name, ſhe ſaid, was Williams; that ſhe had been recommended to her by a perſon whom ſhe had formerly known, and who had kept a little ſchool at Horſham in Suſſex; that ſhe had lodged and boarded with her about four months, paying regularly for her entertainment at the end of every week; that ſhe never went out but to church, which ſhe daily frequented, or to take a walk round the park; that never any creature had come to viſit her, nor had even a letter been directed to her, ſince ſhe had been under her roof; that ſhe was of a grave, but not a melancholy caſt, worked well at her needle, ſeemed fond of reading, and ſometimes ſung very ſweetly in her own chamber, when ſhe thought no one could hear her; that ſhe often declined accompanying her to any of the public gardens, nor could ever be prevailed upon to ſit five minutes at a time in the ſhop; that ſhe ſometimes mentioned her having a friend in the country, whom ſhe much wiſhed to ſee, but did not expect that pleaſure ſoon.

From this account I found it impoſſible to form any reaſonable conjecture with regard to the real ſituation of this young woman. Her forlorn and friendleſs ſtate might induce a belief of her being one of thoſe unhappy females who have been ſeduced from the foſtering arms of parental affection, and kept ſecluded from the world, to gratify the ſuſpicious temper of her betrayer, who, conſcious of his deſigning to abandon her, might naturally ſuſpect her fidelity to him: but in ſuch a caſe the abſence of her lover would be a courſe of ſorrow; and Miſs Williams was not ſad: her confinement too was voluntary; and her conſtant attendance on the ſervice of the church ſpoke a mind devoid of guilt, or its attendant, ſhame. If ſhe were privately married, her huſband would either write, or come to her, and ſhe would neceſſarily bewail his abſence; and, if ſhe was what ſhe appeared to be, a virtuous ſingle woman, it was almoſt impoſſible ſhe ſhould be ſo totally unconnected with the whole world, as not to have one friend or correſpondent in it.

In ſhort, after long puzzling myſelf in vain about this fair myſtery, I gave up all hopes of being able to unravel her deſtiny, and endeavoured to baniſh her and her riddle-me-ree ſituation intirely out of my mind, when one evening after duſk, a loud rapping at the door, and the entrance of a perſon in a ſedan chair, who inquired for Miſs Williams, revived mine and my landlady's curioſity, who flew out of her parlour, and lighted up a gentleman nearly of my own age to her young inmate's apartment, and putting out her candle, and gently ſtepping into

a cloſet adjoining to Miſs Williams's room, ſat herſelf down to liſten to the converſation that was to paſs at this interview.

In about three quarters of an hour, I was ſurpriſed and ſhocked at hearing a ſudden noiſe, like that of an heavy weight tumbling on the floor, which was inſtantly followed by a loud and piercing ſhriek, which was almoſt as ſuddenly echoed by Mrs Maſon from her concealment, which ſhe now quitted, and called out for help for *the dead gentleman*. On this alarm, I flew up ſtairs, and found the diſconſolate Miſs Williams kneeling on the ground, with a ghaſtly aſpect, and vainly endeavouring to raiſe a lifeleſs body, whoſe weight was much too ponderous for her ſtrength. I aided her with all of mine; and our landlord coming to our aſſiſtance, we, with much difficulty, laid the corpſe, for ſuch it now was, upon her bed.

My ſervant was inſtantly diſpatched for a ſurgeon, who arrived in a few minutes. During this interval, the unhappy girl ſhowed every ſymptom of the deepeſt ſorrow: ſhe fixed her eyes upon the lifeleſs form that lay before her, and exclaimed, "Oh! he is gone! my father, friend, and benefactor!" At the ſame time drops, chaffing, ſprinkling of water, and every other means, were uſed to call back the parting ſpirit which had ſo lately left its long-accuſtomed manſion: but when the ſurgeon had vainly tried to make the ſtagnated blood flow from the opened vein, and ſteadily pronounced that life was fled, diſtraction ſeized on the now wretched maid: ſhe tore her hair, beat her breaſt, and hardly was with-held from doing violence upon herſelf. At length, quite overcome by the too ſtrong exertion of her paſſions, ſhe fainted quite away, from whence ſhe was recovered to a ſtate of languid ſtupefaction, and ſeemed inſenſible to all around her. In this melancholy ſituation ſhe was conveyed into my apartment, where I left her with Mrs Maſon, and returned up ſtairs to enter into conſultation with the man of the houſe and the ſurgeon, to determine in what manner to proceed on this extraordinary event.

My landlord had already ſearched the pockets of the deceaſed, but found neither letter, or addreſs of any kind, that could indicate who he was. In his pocket-book there were bank of England bills to the amount of two hundred pounds, one half of which were folded in a piece of paper, on which was indorſed, in a very particular hand-writing, Mary Williams.

We all remained totally at a loſs in what manner to proceed, when my landlord, who was extremely anxious for the credit of his houſe, and of courſe unwilling that a coroner's inqueſt ſhould be held there, obſerved, that his wife muſt know more of the matter than we, as ſhe had been liſtening to all the diſcourſe that paſſed between the corpſe and Miſs Williams, previous to his death. Mrs Maſon was accordingly ſummoned from her attendance on the afflicted fair one, and queſtioned with regard to what ſhe had diſcovered in her auditory, as to the name, profeſſion, or connections of the deceaſed; but all our inquiries were fruitleſs: ſhe ſaid Miſs Williams only called him Sir, and addreſſed him with the reſpectful manners of an affectionate daughter, while he ſeemed to treat her with the familiar tenderneſs of a fond and long abſent father, and even rallied her on her having been ſo long in London, without having ventured under the matronage of the good woman of the houſe, to partake of any of its pleaſures.

As my landlady's information did not ſuggeſt the leaſt rule for our conduct in the preſent difficult criſis, her huſband inſiſted on her endeavouring to perſuade Miſs Williams to acquaint her with the name and abode of the deceaſed, that he might be conveyed home that night, and ſave them any further trouble; alledging, that in caſe that was not done, he muſt be obliged to ſend for the ſearchers in the morning, and keep his ſhop ſhut perhaps all day, as no one would chuſe to come into a houſe where there was a corpſe, whoſe death they could not account for, particularly as the report of the plague's being landed had been ſo riſe the preceding winter.

This ingenious harangue of Mr Maſon's was intirely needleſs; for the curioſity of his ſpouſe was a ſufficient incitement to make her uſe every means in her power to diſcover the hiſtory both of the living and the dead; but, after all her moſt earneſt and reiterated inquiries, ſhe received no reply from the almoſt petrified Miſs Williams, but, "Alas! I know not."

I confeſs I was now ſtart'ed at her

perſevering in ſuch an anſwer, and began to fear her reaſon was diſordered by the ſhock her ſenſibility muſt have received from the ſudden death of one whom I conſidered, from all apparent circumſtances, as her parent or guardian. I therefore adviſed her being immediately let blood, and ſuffered to give full vent to her ſorrows, without being interrupted or importuned for the preſent by any farther queſtions. With much difficulty I obtained a promiſe of profound ſilence from Mrs Maſon, and, leaving the fair mourner in poſſeſſion of my apartment, I went to look for a bed at the Hummums.

On my return home in the morning, I found all that Mr Maſon's fears had predicted fully verified; the ſearchers had entered his houſe, and a very riotous mob were gathered round it, who threatened to pull it down, if they were not ſuffered to ſee the corpſe of the man whom they ſaid he had murdered. When I had made my way through the croud, I found both Mr and Mrs Maſon in the utmoſt diſtreſs, not knowing how to act, as Miſs Williams, though to all appearance in her perfect ſenſes, perſiſted ſtill in denying her having any knowledge of the name, family, profeſſion or abode of her deceaſed friend and benefactor.

I could ſcarcely give credit to the report of ſuch peculiar obſtinacy, in a caſe where it muſt involve others in real difficulties, without apparently benefiting herſelf, and took upon me to perſuade her to be ſo far communicative with regard to her departed friend, as might relieve the good people of the houſe from the irkſomeneſs of their preſent ſituation. I framed my addreſs towards the weeping maid with all the ſoftneſs and gentleneſs I could poſſibly aſſume. She heard me patiently, and even ſeemed to ſuppreſs her ſighs, and ſtop her flowing tears, to liſten to my ſpeech; but when I had ceaſed ſpeaking, ſhe roſe, and, with a look of the moſt perfect innocence, and all the firmneſs which attends on truth, fell on her knees before me, and called on heaven to witneſs, that ſhe knew not the name of her deceaſed friend, nor by what ties he was connected with her; but only knew that he had been her benefactor from her earlieſt years, and that ſhe had no other friend but him.

Conviction ever muſt attend on truth, where the mind is not warped by prejudice: my doubts, therefore, of Miſs Williams's veracity inſtantly vaniſhed; but my ſurpriſe at the peculiarity of her ſituation augmented every moment that I reflected on it, which curioſity prompted me to aſk her by what extraordinary chance ſhe had become connected with her late benefactor? Without the leaſt heſitation in her ſpeech or manner, ſhe replied to my queſtion in the following words:

"The longeſt and deepeſt trace that remains upon my memory, with regard to my exiſtence, is, that I was placed, when a mere child, in a very wretched houſe in the town of Guildford, under the care of a pariſh nurſe, who treated me moſt inhumanly. I had one day given ſome part of the miſerable pittance allotted for breakfaſt to a little kitten that cried for hunger, which ſo enraged this brutal woman, that ſhe fell upon, and beat me moſt unmercifully.

"It happened that, at that moment, my ever dear benefactor paſſing by, and hearing my ſhrieks, ſtepped in, and reſcued me from the hands of my tyrant. He had juſtice enough to inquire into the cauſe of her ſeverity, and, on being informed of it, became more intereſted in my favour. He ſet me on one of his knees, and placed the kitten on the other, and when I ſtroaked it, and ſobbed out, "Ah, poor puſſy!" he caught me in his arms, and ſeemed delighted with the tenderneſs of my expreſſion to the innocent cauſe of my ſufferings. He gave the nurſe a proper reproof, and bade her to take care of the child and the cat, and he would call to ſee them again in a few days.

"When he left me, I thought my little heart flew after him, and his idea was never abſent from my mind. I could not then be above four years old, and yet I think if I had never ſeen him more, I never ſhould have forgotten him. His was the firſt voice that had ever ſoothed my infant ear with the ſoft ſounds of fondneſs. In about ten days he returned, according to his promiſe, and brought an order to the nurſe to deliver me up to him, which ſhe moſt unwillingly obeyed; but poſitively refuſed to let me take the half ſtarved kitten with me, unleſs he would pay her a guinea for it: he complied with her exorbitant demand, and ſo rendered two little animals happy.

"From this scene of misery I was conveyed to a very decent house at Horsham, and treated with the utmost humanity and kindness by the person to whose care I was intrusted. I remained there three years, during which time I saw my benefactor but thrice. At the expiration of that time, I was removed to a school in the same town, which was kept by two sisters, of the name of Tyrrel, and there continued till the elder of them died, and the school was broke up. The youngest sister then brought me to this house, and recommended me to the care of Mrs Mason.

"During the ten years I lived with these good women, I received an annual visit from my friend. I found he always paid a year before-hand for me, and left ten guineas in the hands of one of my mistresses, exclusive of my common expences for cloaths, and other necessaries, in case I should be sick, or he should fail to come exactly at his usual time, which was generally the latter end of July, or beginning of August.

"For the last three years I spent at Horsham, I was continually resolving that the next time I saw my friend, I would enquire his name, and how I became intitled to his goodness? But the moment I beheld him, my resolution vanished. No words can ever describe the respectful tenderness I felt for him; and I should readily have persuaded myself that it was filial love, if I had not for ever recollected the particular circumstance which had first introduced me to his notice. Fatal timidity! which has left me as totally ignorant of every thing that relates to myself, as I am of my patron's name or family!

"The good Mrs Tyrrel, when she left me in this house, gave me about forty pounds, which she said belonged to me, as it was the surplus of the money that had been left in her hands for my use, and not expended. She bid me keep up my spirits, and said when my father, for so she always called him, came to Horsham, she would let him know where she had placed me. The good woman lived but to fulfil her promise; for my departed friend informed me, last night, that she died about a week after he saw her last.

"I have now, Sir, with the utmost ingenuousness, related every circumstance with which I am acquainted, relative to my more than father, and my unhappy self. I implore your advice in the present crisis. With regard to his dear remains, let them be treated with that respect I owed him living; and the last farthing I am mistress of, shall be expended for the pious purpose. I am, thank Heaven and my departed friend! who had taken care to provide me with a proper female education, well qualified to get my bread, by work or service, nor do I feel an anxious thought about my future welfare."

I confess I was charmed with the spirit of candour and generosity that appeared in Miss Williams's account of herself. A mean mind would never have revealed the lowness of its situation; and the frankness with which she acknowledged hers, raised her to the highest pitch in my esteem. While she had been speaking, it occurred to me, from the circumstance of the particular season of the year when her friend made his annual visit into the country, that he might possibly be a lawyer; as the months of July and August are the usual time of the assizes; and that it was likely he might be, like myself, an Old Bachelor, and might probably have chambers in some of our Inns of Court.

Upon this surmise, I set out directly for the Temple, luckily met with the porter, described the dress and figure of the person who lay dead at Mr Mason's, and enquired if he knew such a one? The man instantly replied, "It must be my good master, Counsellor G——l, whose servants are all alarmed at his staying out last night, as he has not done such a thing these ten years; and his elder brother, Squire G——l, of Sussex, came to town this morning, and is now waiting to see the counsellor at his chambers."

I begged of the porter to conduct me thither, and met the gentleman he mentioned, whose appearance confirmed his relation to the deceased. With the best preparation which the time would admit of, I informed him of the circumstances of his brother's death, and took occasion to mention his attachment to Miss Williams, in the true, and of course most favourable, light. We set out together in Mr G——l's coach; and the moment he beheld the corpse, nature proclaimed the consanguinity of brotherhood; for he wept bitterly.

The body was immediately put into his coach, and conveyed to his late home. Mr G——l saw Miss Williams, spoke kindly to her, and bid her be of comfort;

ſaid, he doubted not the veracity of the ſtory I had told him, was ſure his brother had made a proper proviſion for her in his will, and deſired to ſee her and me together in a few days. In leſs than a week he ſent to deſire ſhe would come to his lodgings, in Soho-ſquare, and bring a friend with her; upon which ſummons ſhe intreated Mrs Maſon and me to accompany her.

Mr G——l received us very politely, but with an air of real concern told our young friend, that after the moſt diligent ſearch through his brother's papers, he had not been able to find a will, nor any memorandum wherein her name was mentioned, except one of a very ſlight nature, in a pocket-book, which was fourteen years old; he therefore intreated her to recollect, if poſſible, what kind of connection there had been between his late brother and her, and aſſured her, that if ſhe could claim any relationſhip, or even promiſe of proviſion from him, he would do more than juſtice to her plea.

The honeſt generous girl frankly declared ſhe had not the leaſt claim to his intended bounty, and without the leaſt heſitation or variation related the ſame ſtory with which the reader is already acquainted. I ſaw Mr G——l's countenance much moved, during her artleſs tale; which when ſhe had finiſhed, he produced the pocket-book he had mentioned, in which were only theſe few words: "Auguſt 3. 1759, I have this day taken a female child under my protection, whom I mean to educate and provide for, as ſhe is friendleſs, and of an amiable diſpoſition. Her name is Mary Williams."

"Now, Madam, ſaid Mr G——l, I am fully convinced you are the perſon here mentioned, from the particulars of your own ſtory. Your candour in relating it deſerves a reward: and my reſpect for my brother's memory inclines me to fulfil his wiſh.—I will, therefore, tomorrow morning, order my lawyer to draw up a deed of gift, which ſhall convey to you the ſum of one hundred pounds per annum, during your life; and if a match worthy of your merit ſhould be propoſed to you, I will then add one thouſand pounds to it, upon your wedding-day. In the mean time, accept of this ſum (preſenting her with the hundred pounds in bills, which had been found in counſellor G——l's pocket, with her name indorſed), as a preſent from your late benefactor, and may you long enjoy my little gift!"

Mr G——l might have gone on, much longer, without interruption. Gratitude had overpowered every faculty of the gentle Williams's ſoul; and left her but juſt ſtrength ſufficient to throw herſelf at his feet, burſting into a flood of tears. Mrs Maſon was ſtruck dumb with aſtoniſhment, and ſtared at the good man as at a ſupernatural being. For my own part, "altho' unuſed to the melting "mood." I found it neceſſary to apply my handkerchief to my eyes, and remained ſilent, becauſe I could not ſpeak. And if your fair readers, at leaſt, are not in the ſame ſituation at peruſing this laſt page, I ſhall think I have leſs reaſon than ever to lament my having lived a Bachelor.

I ſhall extend this ſtory no further, either with facts or reflections, for authenticity can receive no addition, and there are not ſufficient circumſtances here to form a novel from; but hope that you, Mr Editor, as well as your readers, will thank me for having reſcued ſuch a generous act and matter of fact from oblivion.

Yours, &c.

PETER TARDY.

MOMUS: *Or the* LAUGHING PHILOSOPHER.

On SATURDAY, *and* ABSURD CLEANLINESS.

My wife's of manners gentle, pure, and kind,
An honeſt heart—a moſt ingenuous mind;
Beauteous and gay, domeſtic without vice;
And but one fault—indeed ſhe's over nice.
Mops, pails, and bruſhes, duſters, matts, and ſoap,
Are ſcepters of controul—her joy, her hope.
Each day we ſcrub and ſcower houſe, yard, and limb,
And on a SATURDAY, ye gods! we ſwim!

THOUGH Xantippe broke the head of Socrates with a piſs-pot, and he had temper to bear it, with this eaſy remark, "That after thunder rain generally follows;"—yet, if we had the old fellow amongſt us now, I believe we ſhould try his philoſophical patience on a Saturday. The rage of ſcowering and cleanſing is not peculiar to our houſe, for I find all my friends complain of the univerſal deluge on the Saturday. In ſhort, it is the vice of our ladies; and

what they call being only clean, is a general inconvenience to buſineſs and health.

If I was to give the journal of one of our Saturdays, I believe it might ſuit half the houſes in town. The day of cleaning begins, like the Sabbath of the Jews, on the Friday night, when we are ordered haſtily and early to bed—that the dining-room may be ſcrubbed out; or elſe we are all crammed into a little parlour, and ſmothered, by the way of being cleanly. To accompliſh this, the ſtairs being juſt ſcowered down, we are all commanded to go up bare-footed, though at the riſk of a tertian ague, or a ſore throat. Early in the morning the ſervants are rung up, and for the operation of the morning dreſſed accordingly; and though ſmart enough on other occaſions, yet to ſee them in their Saturday's garb, for the mop and broom rencounter, you would ſwear they were Sybils, or Norwood Fortune-tellers. One of our girls, who is little and handſome, to accommodate herſelf to the taſk, is obliged to lower her head dreſs half a foot, and put on a cloſe flat mob: as well as to deſcend from her ſtilts, which are uſually worn inſtead of ſhoes—but when out of them, ſhe looks like *Titania*, who had been miſſed by that merry wag and night wanderer, Maſter *Puck*.

To get at the breakfaſt-room, I am under the neceſſity of wading over the ſhoes; and if I am not very accurate in my ſteerage, I am ſure to tumble over a pail, or break my ſhins acroſs the mop; The weather hath nothing to do with this aquatic operation: Froſt or ſnow, dry or wet, the houſe muſt be cleaned on that day; and while we are at breakfaſt, every door and window is opened to give a quick current to the air, that the rooms may be dried ſoon. By this means, unleſs cloathed in furr, I am periſhed to death, and ſure to take cold. Arguments avail nothing. Miſtreſſes and ſervants are combined in the watry plot, and ſwim or drown is the only deſpotic alternative.

Sometimes I have pleaded for a room that hath not been uſed in the week;—but in vain:—the word *waſh* is general, and all muſt float, from the garret to the cellar. I once or twice in my life ventured to take a peep at the cook and the kitchen;—but, to be ſure, no fury could look ſo fierce;—her hair was diſhevelled about her ſhoulders—ſhe mounted on high pattens—her dreſſers covered with pots and pans, and her face all beſmeared with ſoot and brickduſt. The animals, too, upon this day of execution ſkulk into holes and corners—the dogs retreat with their tails between their legs to the ſtable—and poor domeſtic puſs is obliged to aſcend a beer-barrel in the cellar by way of throne, where ſhe purrs away her time, longing for the return of the dove and the olive branch, as much as Noah did in the old ſurge-beaten ark.

But theſe misfortune are not all:—my lady wife, and all the maids, as if by intuition or agreement, or inſpiration, or deviliſh witchcraft, are all in the dumps:—they univerſally put on one face; and, by the lip of Hebe I ſwear, for theſe laſt twelve years I have not ſeen a Saturday ſmile on their fair faces. I have often thought Mr. Addiſon took his hint of the firſt ſpeech in his Cato, from the laſt day of the week at his houſe; for great wits are very apt to adopt ſublime paſſages from very ludicrous hints; and tho' ſome people may call it a parody, I am rather inclined to believe it an original thought.

The dawn is overcaſt, the morning lowrs,
And heavily in clouds brings on the day:
Th' important *Saturday*;
The great, th' important, humid *Saturday*,
Big with the fate *of Bucket*—and *of Broom*!

My ſtile, I fear, upon this dank ſubject carries with it ſome pleaſantry;—and if ſo, it is far from my intentions that it ſhould: for if one theme more than another can bring the chill of dulneſs over my ſenſes, 'tis this, whenever it ariſes humidly to my mind.

My miſeries are not to be enumerated at once; and I dare ſay, what is my misfortune is the woeful miſchance of many other worthy and unlucky gentlemen.

I am too often troubled with a bilious complaint, which is not very civil in the notice given; and conſequently coming upon a perſon ſuddenly, it puts him to a precipitate retreat: upon ſuch occaſions there is no other relief but the temple of *Cloa*; whereto I as naturally fly in ſuch a momentous caſe, as a Portugueze does to the church for protection and relief. Here, ye river Gods, attend!—Naiads of the ſtream, and Nereids of the wave—here poſſeſs your own hall!—for it is more fit for fiſhes than for men!—One

of your own *Mermaids* hath been before me; and where I meant to place the dignity of my bottom, I with tears behold it wet—wet—wet! To fly is in vain—I muſt run the riſk of the chin-cough in my latter end, or an endleſs diſgrace to my ſmall clothes.

Pity my diſtreſs; for 'tis dangerous to purſue the theme further, for fear of greater accidents!—*Ad mea perpetuam deducite tempora carmen!*

This *Saturday* carries with it a general perſecution. It is not that we are harraſſed from room to room—floated from the cellar to the garret—waſhed out of the houſe of eaſe—and ſtarved to death with thorough airs (than which there is nothing worſe), but our ſtomachs, our craving bellies, pinch for it too.

Nothing is to be fouled—all is to be reſerved for Sunday.—The dinner muſt be made of ſnail ſcraps—the pantry muſt be cleared, though the offals are muſty, and the bread is mouldy. If a friend, quite regardleſs of his own felicity, attempts to ſwim, like the adventurous Leander, through files and foreſts of implements of cleanlineſs, and gains the fire-ſide, a thouſand apologies are made for the Saturday's dinner—with, "I know him; ſuch a one knows what's what—and Saturday's Saturday every where." I feel confuſed for ſuch excuſe; but the laws of Media and Perſia will ſooner give way, than the adopted tyranny ſupported once a week in every manſion. I very often, to keep off the ague, draw a cork extraordinary, for there is poſitively nothing elſe left for it;—and if by misfortune a drop of wine ſullies the bright Bath lackered table, my lady riſes with the dignity of a pontiff, and with a rubber labours for twenty minutes againſt the ſpot:—for our tables, you muſt know, ever ſince we got the receipt at Speenhamland for cleaning mahogony, would ſerve the purpoſe of looking-glaſſes; and this is the brighteſt jewel in our diadem. Now, though my lady-wife poſſeſſeth the virtues of *Dian*—yet, the plagues of Egypt never came on the natives once a week, to which we are bound to ſubmit—in ſpite of every argument ſalutary and feſtive.

I know but one wedded fair one who is a happy contradiction to this weekly rule of conduct—which is *Bellaflora*; who never is diſturbed by the waſhing; who always hath the ſame table covered, and the ſame temper to grace it; who never conſiders cleanlineſs further than as conducive to decency and health; and then embraces ſuch opportunities, that the very cat of the family ſhall not be under the diſtreſs of wetting her feet. The morning, early, is uſed to adjuſt theſe matters—the night, late—or abſent hours, which fall to the portion of every family. I would not wiſh the days of Cromwell to return amongſt us, when it is ſaid the houſes in the city of Glaſgow were only cleanſed on family deaths and chriſtenings; which Oliver in ſome reſpects removed, by a command to ſhovel out the dirt daily. But though cleanlineſs may be carried to a fault, yet I would rather have it, with all its inconveniences, than the naſtineſs which ſome time ago diſgraced the capital of Scotland. N.

CHALLENGE *of an* ENGLISH AMBASSADOR *to the Duke of* GUISE *in* FRANCE.

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

WHETHER there is any foundation for the late reports of the quarrel and challenge between Lord Stormont and the Duke of Orleans, or not, if you will accept of the following antique fragment, it is much at your ſervice.

Yours, &c. D——

Berkſhire, Oct. 17.

HENRY URTON, Knight, was born at Wadley, Berks. He was employed by Queen Elizabeth as ambaſſador in France, where he behaved right ſtoutly in her behalf, as may appear by this particular.

In the month of March, 1592, being ſenſible of ſome injury offered by the duke of Guiſe to the honour of the queen of England, he ſent him the following challenge:

"Foraſmuch as lately in the lodgings of the lord Dumagre, and in public elſewhere, impudently, indiſcreetly, and over boldly, you ſpoke badly of my ſovereign, whoſe ſacred perſon here in this country I repreſent; to maintain both by word and weapon her honour (which was never called in queſtion among people of honeſty and virtue), I ſay you have wickedly lied, in ſpeaking ſo baſely of my ſovereign, and you ſhall do nothing elſe but lie, whenever you dare to tax her honour.

Moreover, that her ſacred perſon (being one of the moſt complete and virtuous princeſſes that lives in this world) ought not to be evil ſpoken of by the tongue of ſuch a perfidious traitor to her land and country as you are; and therefore I do defy you, and challenge your perſon to mine, with ſuch manner of arms as you ſhall like or chuſe, be it either on horſe-back or on foot; nor would I have you to think any inequality of perſon between us, I being iſſued of as great a race, and noble a houſe as yourſelf; in aſſigning me an indifferent place, I will there maintain my words, and the lie which I gave you, and which you ſhould not endure, if you have any courage at all in you. If you conſent not to meet me hereupon, I will hold you, and cauſe you to be generally held, for the arranteſt coward, and moſt ſlanderous ſlave that lives in all France. I expect your anſwer."

POETRY.

The COMPLAINT.

NOW the moon's feeble light gilds the plain,
And all nature ſeems ſunk in repoſe,
I'll ſteal from the world's buſy train,
And indulge my ſad ſoul with its woes.

Mild night on her ſhadowy throne,
In majeſty ſilent now reigns;
The winds to their caverns are gone,
While the zephyr's ſoft whiſper remains.

Sweet ſleep his ſoft mantle now throws
O'er the vacant and pleaſure-cloy'd breaſt;
But the heart that is wounded ne'er knows
The heavenly bleſſing of reſt.

No ſound but my footſtep alone
Invades the dread ſilence of eve;
The owl and the bat too are flown,
And have left me my fortune to grieve.

What horrors all round me are ſpread!
What ſhriek thus alarms me with fear!
Why riſes my hair as I tread!
Why dies that ſad ſound on my ear!

'Tis the voice of ſome care-troubled ghoſt,
Which echo has caught from the tomb,
Where it mourns all the joys it has loſt,
And reluctant ſubmits to its doom.

Avaunt! ye pale ſpectres of night!
Go haunt the grim murderer's bed;
To his dreams bring diſmay and affright;
Let his crimes hover ſtill round his head.

No dread with my purpoſe ſhall cope:
Avaunt! and my ſorrows revere:
The wretch who is widow'd of hope,
Has nothing to wiſh, or to fear.

Where yon tomb-ſtone, diſplay'd to the view,
Calls the deep throbbing ſigh from my breaſt,
O'erhung by the wide ſpreading yew,
The aſhes of CORYDON reſt.

Ah, CORYDON! pride of the grove,
How loſt is the mirror of youth!
Thy form was the picture of love,
And thy heart was the manſion of truth.

To diſtreſs thou waſt gentle and kind:
'Twas thine to relieve, and to ſave;
And tho' thou wert wild as the wind,
Thou waſt generous, tender and brave.

To virtue how dear was thy heart!
And when from her paths thou didſt roam,
Bright wiſdom her ray did impart,
To recal the lov'd wanderer home.

Soft friendſhip thy boſom did ſoothe,
And love crown'd thy hope with ſucceſs;
Thy faults were the errors of youth,
But we never could love thee the leſs.

In life's gaudy bloom how thou fell
A victim to friendſhip and love,
In happier hours I may tell;
But what can my ſorrows remove?

Can the tale of diſtreſs, as it flows
From a heart overwhelm'd with deſpair,
Give the wretch a relief to his woes?
Or can ſympathy ſoften his care?

On the boſom of friendſhip reclin'd,
See Care's acking head how it lies!
No comfort that heart can now find;
In accents how plaintive it ſighs!

How oft it repeats the ſad tale,
To the friend who re-echoes its grief,
Till tears ſympathetic prevail,
And compaſſion affords ſome relief.

Who once was ſo careleſs as I?
No grief did my boſom annoy,
My breaſt never utter'd a ſigh,
Nor my eye ſhed a tear, but of joy.

The wounds that now bleed in my heart,
Can the angel of death only cloſe;
The grim tyrant has twice thrown his dart,
And twice has deſtroy'd my repoſe.

A maid of celeſtial birth,
Came down from the heavenly abodes;
Her name was MARIA on earth,
But VIRTUE ſhe's call'd by the gods.

How oft my fond heart did rejoice
At the ſight of an object ſo dear!
Methinks I ſtill hear that lov'd voice,
Whoſe muſic once raviſh'd my ear.

Perfections like hers could not ſave,
They were born but to bloom, and to die;
A tear have I dropt on her grave,
And her name is ſtill breath'd with a ſigh.

To join the celeſtial choir,
When fate the fair maid did remove,
My heart, robb'd of all her deſire,
Bad adieu to the tranſports of love.

To the friend of my boſom I flew,
Tho' hopeleſs to meet with redreſs;
Yet I lov'd him the more when I knew
That he felt for, and ſhar'd my diſtreſs.

All joy from my boſom's now flown,
Nor can hope the gay viſion reſtore;
The friend of my youth is now gone,
And the nymph I ador'd is no more.

Ye ſhepherds, who ſee my deſpair,
And blame me in grief that I pine,
Your nymphs may perhaps be as fair,
But they are not ſo virtuous as mine.

Your friends may perhaps be as gay;
At the court or the ball they may ſhine;
They may merrily ſing thro' the day,
But they are not ſo faithful as mine.

Nov. 1. ARGENTON.

Hudibraſtic Sketch of a Country Juſtice, remarkable for proſecuting thoſe who ſtole dead Bodies from the Church-yards in his Neighbourhood.

A WIGHT he was, whoſe very ſize
Speaks him pacific, grave and wiſe;
Whoſe double chin, and full-fed face,
Shew *juſtice* there had fix'd her place:
His knowledge, true, he could not boaſt of,
Yet what he had he made the moſt of;
Could charters make, and warrants draw,
With all the petty plagues of law;
Could deal his little all about,
And eke his *inch of juſtice* out.
"Since, by his majeſty's permiſſion,
I hold a place in the commiſſion:
And, by a worthy member's bounty,
Am *ſub-lieutenant* of the county:
Therefore I ought (ſo vile the fact is)
To ſtop this moſt inhuman practice.
If robbing thus the dead endure,
No man alive can be ſecure:
If to kill living men be murther,
To cut up dead men's ſomething further:
T' aſſault a man beſide his ſenſes,
We all allow a great offence is;
What then s th' offence to hack and maul
A man that has no ſenſe at all?
'Tis very baſe and vile, you know,
To give a peaceful man a blow;
And ſurely none ſo peaceful prove,
As thoſe that neither ſtir nor move.
Could you but ſee th' inhuman rogues,
How, like a pack of bloody dogs,
With cruel knives of amputation,
And axes too of decollation,
Diſmemb'ring ſaws, inciſion whittles,
With lancets, hatchets, and what not elſe,
Whoſe names to hear, without diſſembling,
Would ſet good Chriſtian men a-trembling:
How, with leſs decency by half,
Than any butcher would a calf,
They ſlaſh the poor unhappy elf,
Who can't ſo much as help himſelf,
As if dead men, they're ſo deſpis'd,
Dy'd only to be *ottomiz'd*.
We all allow, that phyſic knaves
Oft carry people to their graves;
But would eſteem it ſtrange, no doubt,
That theſe ſame men ſhould take 'em out,
As if th' fraternity had ſwore
T' undo what they had done before.
Therefore, neighbours, who am here,
Plac'd in condition popular,
Shall puniſh this ſame *poſth'mous murther*
Upon our dear, departed brother;
Aſſert my office too, that by it
The dead may 'njoy their graves in quiet;
Lets in, and none ſhall dare to ſtop us,
Unleſs they have their *habeas corpus*.
Take to your poſts then all, and ſome,
Come beat up my *militia drum*,
To make it known to all the nation,
When Juſtice angry is—*ſhe's in a paſſion*."

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN the laſt *Edinburgh Magazine and Review*,

"A tranſlation is requeſted of the following moſt elegant lines."

AD SOMNUM.

"SOMNE levis, quanquam certiſſima mortis imago,
"Confortem cupio te tamen eſſe tori;
"Alma quies, optata veni; nam ſic ſine vita
"Vivere quam ſuave eſt! ſic ſine morte mori!"

TRANSLATION.

O GENTLE ſleep! tho' juſt like death,
I woo thee to my bed:
Come, wiſh'd-for reſt!—thy balmy breath
Thro' all my members ſhed:
For oh! how ſweet ſuch death and life;
To die without death's fatal knife—
And live when life is fled. A. G.

Edinburgh, Nov. 8.

THE REVIEW.

An authentic Account of the miſerable FATE *of* TEN MEN *belonging to the* ADVENTURE, *lately returned from the* SOUTH SEAS, *who were ſurprized by the* SAVAGES *in* NEW ZEALAND, *put to death, and eaten. Extracted from the Journal of one of the Crew that was ordered to make ſearch for the unhappy Sufferers.*

ON the 30th of November, 1773, we came to an anchor in Charlotta Sound, on the coaſt of New Zealand, where the ſhip being moored, and the boat ſent aſhore, a letter was found, which informed that the Reſolution had been there, and had ſailed ſix days before we arrived.

On the firſt of December, we ſent the tents and empty caſks on ſhore to the watering-place. The Indians came and viſited us, and brought us fiſh and other refreſhments, which we purchaſed for pieces of cloth and old nails; and they continued this traffic for ten or twelve days, ſeemingly very well pleaſed.

On the 13th ſome of them came down in the night, and robbed the tents: the aſtronomer, getting up to make an obſervation, miſſed ſome things, and charged the centinel with taking them; but while they were in diſcourſe, they ſpied an Indian creeping from the ſhore toward them; they fired at him, and wounded him, but he got off and retired to the woods. The report of the gun had alarmed his companions, who deſerted the canoe in which they came, and fled likewiſe into the woods.

The waterers, who were now appriſed of what had happened, and were out upon the ſearch, found the canoe, and in it moſt of the things that had been ſtolen.

Nothing remarkable happened after this till the 17th, when, preparing for our departure, the large cutter, manned with the proper crew, under the command of Mr John Roe, the firſt mate, accompanied by Mr Woodhouſe, midſhipman, and James Tobias Swilley, the carpenter's ſervant, was ſent up the Sound to Graſs-cove, to gather greens and wild celery.

At two in the afternoon the tents were ſtruck, every thing got on board, and the ſhip made ready for ſailing the next day. Night coming on, and no cutter appearing, the captain and officers began to expreſs great uneaſineſs, fearing ſome treachery from the ſavages. They ſat up the whole night in expectation of her arrival; but to no purpoſe. At day-break, the captain ordered the long boat to be hoiſted out, and double manned, with Mr Burney, ſecond lieutenant, Mr Freeman, maſter, the corporal of the marines, with 5 private men, all well armed, with plenty of ammunition, two wall pieces, and three days proviſion. Thus equipped, about nine in the morning we left the ſhip, and ſailed and rowed for Eaſt-bay, keeping cloſe in ſhore, and examining every creek we paſſed, to find the cutter: we continued our ſearch till two in the afternoon, when we put into a ſmall cove to dreſs dinner. While that was getting ready, we obſerved a company of Indians, ſeemingly very buſy, on the oppoſite ſhore; we left our dinner, and rowed precipitately to the place where the ſavages were aſſembled. On our approach they all fled; we followed them cloſely to a little town which we found deſerted: we ſearched their huts, and while thus employed the ſavages returned, and made a ſhew of reſiſtance; but ſome trifling preſents being made their chiefs, they were very ſoon appeaſed. However, on our return to our boat, they followed us, and ſome of them threw ſtones. After we had dined, we renewed our ſearch, and at proper intervals kept firing our wall pieces, as ſignals to the cutter, if any of her people ſhould happen to be within hearing.

About five in the afternoon we opened a ſmall bay, where we ſaw a large double canoe, and a body of Indians hauling her up upon the beach. We quickened our courſe to come up with them, but they inſtantly fled on ſeeing us approach: this made us ſuſpect that ſome miſchief had been done. On landing, the firſt thing we ſaw in the canoe, was one of the cutter's rowlock-boards and a pair of ſhoes tied up together. On advancing farther up the beach, we found ſeveral of their baſkets, and ſaw one of their dogs eating a piece of boiled fleſh: we examined it, and ſuſpected it to be human; and in one of their baſkets having found a hand, which we knew to be the left hand of Thomas Hill, by the letters T. H. being marked on it, we were no longer in doubt about the event. We purſued the ſavages as far as was practi-

cable; but without ſucceſs. On our return we deſtroyed their canoe, and continued our ſearch. At half after ſix in the evening we opened Graſs-cove, where we ſaw a great many Indians aſſembled on the beach, and ſix or ſeven canoes floating in the ſurf. We ſtood in ſhore, and when the ſavages ſaw us, they retreated to a riſing hill, cloſe by the water ſide. We were in doubt, whether 'twas through fear that they retreated, or with a deſign to decoy us to an ambuſcade. Our lieutenant determined not to be ſurprized, and therefore, running cloſe in ſhore, ordered the grappling to be dropt near enough to reach them with our guns, but at too great a diſtance to be under any apprehenſions from their treachery. In this poſition we began to engage, taking aim, and determining to kill as many of them as our guns could reach. It was ſome time before we diſlodged them; but at length, many of them being wounded, and ſome killed, they began to diſperſe. Our lieutenant improved their panic, and, ſupported by the officers and marines, leapt on ſhore, and purſued the fugitives. We had not advanced far from the water ſide, before we beheld the moſt horrible ſight that ever was ſeen by any European; the heads, hearts, livers, and lights, of three or four of our people broiling on the fire, and their bowels lying at the diſtance of about ſix yards from the fire, with ſeveral of their hands and limbs in a mangled condition, ſome broiled and ſome raw; but no other parts of their bodies, which gave cauſe to ſuſpect that the cannibals had feaſted and eaten all the reſt. We obſerved a large body of them aſſembled on the top of a hill, at about two miles diſtance; but night coming on, we durſt not advance to attack them; neither was it thought ſafe to quit the ſhore to take account of the number killed, our body being but ſmall, and the ſavages numerous and fierce. They were armed with long lances, and with weapons not unlike the halberts of our ſerjeants in ſhape, made of hard wood, and inſtead of iron mounted with bone. We could diſcover nothing belonging to the cutter but one of the oars, which was broken and ſtuck in the ſand, to which they had tied the faſtenings of their canoes. It was ſuſpected that the dead bodies of our people had been divided among the different parties of ſavages that had been concerned in the maſſacre; and it was not improbable but that the party that was ſeen at a diſtance were feaſting upon ſome of the others, as thoſe on the ſhore had been upon what were found, before they were diſturbed by our crew in the long-boat. Be that as it may, we could diſcover no traces of more than four of their bodies, nor could we tell where the ſavages had concealed the cutter. It was now near night, and our lieutenant not thinking it ſafe to truſt our crew in the dark, in an open boat, within reach of ſuch cruel barbarians, ordered the canoes to be broken up and deſtroyed; and, after carefully collecting the remains of our mangled companions, we made the beſt of our way from this polluted place, and got on board the ſhip before midnight. About four the next morning we weighed anchor, and about ſeven got under way, and purſued our courſe home. In the mean time, the ſurgeon examined the remains of the bodies brought on board, but could not make out to whom they belonged; ſo they were decently laid together, and, with the uſual ſolemnity on board ſhips, committed to the deep.

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE *the Intereſt and Glory of* GREAT BRITAIN. *In a Series of Letters to the Legiſlature.* [P. 181.]

EVERY one of thoſe writers, who endeavour to ſupport the pretenſions of parliament to the ſovereignty of America by any ſhew of abſtract reaſoning, have, ſo far as they have fallen under my obſervation, either ſet out upon defective premiſes, or, from good ones, have drawn falſe concluſions; as needs muſt be in this caſe, until truth become a changeling. Plain ſenſe, and an ingenuous mind, are ſufficient to guard any one againſt their ſophiſtry: but we have need of a little more penetration, and to be ſomewhat converſant in affairs, when we would diſpute with a different ſort, who plunge headlong into the depths of politics, and hurry us unprepared into all the intricacies of commerce; placing at once before our eyes, in an indirect point of view, that multiplicity of wheels within wheels, pulleys upon pulleys, and ſprings upon ſprings, which belong to the complicated machines of government and trade, inſtead of directing our attention to the firſt principles of motion, and the few maſter ſprings, on whoſe movements all the reſt depend in a re-

lar order and ſubordination. By theſe means they endeavour to confound, when they cannot convince us. But theſe are diſhoneſt arts, the common tricks of deſigning men in every ſphere. They are too ſtale and hackneyed, however, to impoſe upon men of ſound and cultivated underſtandings. Theſe know, that government and trade, as well as every ſcience whatever, are eſtabliſhed on a very ſmall number of fundamental principles of the utmoſt ſimplicity, ſince they muſt be ſelf-evident, or they are no principles at all; and they know alſo, that thoſe who mean honeſtly, do always ultimately refer every maxim, by clear inferences, to ſome one or other of theſe ſimple, ſelf-evident principles. All the ſubtleties and refinements, all the arguments that the wit of man can invent, will never be ſufficient to juſtify any ſpecies of arbitrary dominion, while we retain a knowledge of this ſhort and ſimple propoſition—'the good of ſociety is the end of civil government;" nor will they ever juſtify a diſcretionary taxation by a prince or government, the people being unrepreſented, ſo long as we know, that "a man hath no property in that which another can by right take from him without his conſent."

One of the moſt ſpecious arguments made uſe of in ſupport of a ſovereign power in parliament over the Americans, is that drawn from a ſuppoſed neceſſity of equipping a powerful armament at a ſhort notice, for the protection of the whole empire, as theſe gentlemen will have it: hereupon we are aſked, if his majeſty is to have impoſed upon him the arduous taſk of firſt obtaining a majority in two houſes of commons in Europe, and about thirty provincial aſſemblies in America, before he can raiſe the neceſſary ſupplies? and the interrogators ſeem to plume themſelves much upon the impoſſibility of carrying on the executive part of government under ſuch reſtraints. Let me, in return, aſk how we draw ſupplies from Ireland? Are they voted in the Britiſh houſe of commons? Then, in the firſt place, I anſwer, that if an empire be too large, and its parts too widely ſeparated by immenſe oceans, or other impediments, to admit of being governed on the principles eſſentially belonging to all free governments, it is an over-grown empire, and ought to be divided before it fall to pieces. The welfare and happineſs of mankind ſuperſede every other poſſible claim or pretenſion to govern. When we find ourſelves ſubject to a diſtant power, which cannot poſſibly govern us on any other principles than thoſe of tyranny, we have an inherent right, by the law of nature, and it is an indiſpenſible duty to ourſelves, and to our poſterity, to ſhake off ſuch an unjuſt yoke, and to erect a free government amongſt ourſelves. Thoſe degenerate Engliſhmen, who are now ſeeking to inſlave the Americans, would ill brook the government of the emperor of Germany, if by any means he ſhould lawfully inherit the crown of theſe kingdoms, and make Vienna the ſeat of government. Would they ſuffer themſelves to be taxed by German miniſters, or German diets? Would they not ſay to their ſovereign, "either come and reſide amongſt us, or 'delegate to your viceroy all the prero-'gatives of the crown, and leave us, in 'conjunction with him alone, to tax and 'govern ourſelves according to our own 'juſt laws, and the rights of a free peo-'ple?" Can any language be plainer? Can any doctrine be more intelligible, or more equitable? But, in anſwer to the above interrogatory, I have another anſwer as intelligible as this.

Eſtabliſh the mode of governing which theſe perſons contend for, and there will ſtill be the ſame inevitable delay with regard to the American ſupplies, as they would have us believe is peculiar to the mode which the people there claim a right to exerciſe. For though a Britiſh parliament might vote them with their uſual alacrity, yet we muſt ſend to America to collect them. And if our armament cannot go on without firſt ſending ſo far for this collection, its operations may as well be ſuſpended a few days or a few weeks longer, in order to obtain it on Britiſh, rather than on Pruſſian principles. But the truth is, we ſhould not defer the equipment of any neceſſary armament one moment on this account. Do we at preſent wait for the aſſembling of parliament, and a vote of ſupplies, before we arm in any juſt cauſe in which the ſafety, the intereſt or honour of the ſtate is concerned? Doth not the executive branch of government, by virtue of its own powers, and in diſcharge of its duty, put the ſtate in a poſture of defence upon every alarm without loſs of time, and then apply to parliament for its approbation and ſupport? Is it ever witheld in a juſt cauſe? Hath

the government no resources, no ways and means of its own, for discharging, or contracting for the future discharge of these prompt expences of the state? If the uncertainty of meeting with like support from America, as they find in Great Britain, should be a clog upon our ministers in their warlike projects, might it not be fortunate for the people of both countries? Would it not make them extremely cautious and prudent how they involved us in continental politics, and in German wars? No ingenuous man will, however, entertain a serious doubt of the readiness of the Americans to contribute their share to every necessary expence of government, so long as they shall find themselves in possession of their freedom.

They must contribute their share; that is to say, they must preserve their own existence as a people, and defend their own property, under any form of government whatever. When men tell us, that an enlightened and free people are refractory; that they will not contribute their proportion of taxes; that at the hazard of their lives by the sword or the halter, they oppose and seek to subvert the government, and this for a succession of years; they tell us with a moral certainty, though perhaps without meaning it, that they feel some real oppressions, some real invasions made on their rights or liberties; for no other causes ever did, or ever will, produce, a general and permanent opposition in the whole body of a people towards their governors. When we remark likewise, that, in the present contest, there is no religious zeal of persecution; no national antipathy or rancour, but quite the reverse; no introduction of a new code of laws by a foreign conqueror; no imaginary pretender to weaken the allegiance of the people towards their sovereign; nor indeed any one cause of dissatisfaction, but the avowed one; and that, on the part of the people, clearly justified on the obvious principles of the English constitution, can we hesitate a moment to pronounce what ought to be done? We ought to allow the Americans to tax themselves as an inseparable adjunct to freedom.

HISTORY OF THE TIMES.

NOVEMBER 3.—*to* 10.

TURKEY AND RUSSIA.

Hague, Oct. 28.

"PRINCE Gallitzin, the Russian minister here, has just received the following letter from Petersburgh, dated Oct. 7.

"Hitherto the treaty of peace, concluded with the Ottoman Porte, is executed by both parties with the utmost precision. Count Romanzow has sent col. Paterson to Constantinople as *charge d'affaires* from our court, in order to render the correspondence between him and the grand vizir less tedious.—Prince Dolgorucki has advanced with his army to Precop, where he will stay till the intire evacuation of Cassa, and where, you know, the fleet and Turkish troops entered with his consent. They are almost all gone from thence already, except the retinues of the captain-bashaw and the seraskier, who commands the land forces. These officers have besides sent to acquaint Dolgorucki, that they will leave the place as soon as possible."

RUSSIA.

Petersburgh, Oct. 7. "The rebellion is now at an end, and the tranquility of this empire restored, by the taking of the rebel Pugatscheffe, who has so long been the disturber of it. The empress received this agreeable and important news by a courier, who arrived this morning from gen. Panin, with an account that the above mentioned traitor had been bound hand and foot by some of the Cossacks of the Yaick, who were his adherents. These people informing gen. Panin of their having secured him, and of their readiness to submit, the general immediately sent prince Gallitzin to seize Pugatscheffe. The people in the revolted provinces have since, upon gen. Panin's arrival among them, returned to their duty. The general is at present at a town called Penza, the first that declared in favour of Pugatscheffe, the inhabitants of which have submitted, and obtained pardon,

except fifteen of the moſt culpable, who were hanged." *L. Gaz.*

POLAND.

Hamburgh, Oct. 21. "They write from the Danube, that the Ruſſian troops which were in Podolia continue advancing, and that they have already reached Conſtantinow, in order to make room for thoſe that follow them. If one may judge from the magazines and quarters which are preparing, there will be 80,000 Ruſſians in Poland this winter. The ſame advices add, that the deſerters from the Ottoman army have committed vaſt exceſſes in Romelia. They have not ſpared Adrianople, where, when the remains of the Ottoman army arrived, they found the houſes in many ſtreets intirely burnt down."

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, Oct. 7. "For many years paſt the ſcarcity of grain in this kingdom has been exceſſive. At preſent, by the attention of the king, all ſorts of grain are in ſuch great abundance, that, notwithſtanding the conſiderable exportation now making to Holland, the oppoſite extreme is dreaded, that the too low price will be prejudicial to the farmers. Corn becomes cheaper every day; and for this reaſon the cultivators are deſirous that the government ſhould take ſome meaſures, that what contributes to the welfare of their fellow-citizens may not become a loſs to a claſs of people ſo valuable in all nations."

FRANCE.

Fontainbleau, October 21. "M. de Chotinſky, counſellor of legation from the empreſs of Ruſſia at this court, had a private audience of his majeſty the day before yeſterday, and delivered to him a letter from her imperial majeſty, which, it is aſſured, is nearly in the following terms:

"The aſſurances your majeſty has given me, ſince your acceſſion to the throne, of your cordial and pacific diſpoſition do not permit my deferring a moment to inform you, that the author of the revolt, which had begun to ſpread itſelf on the confines of my dominions, is in my power. I ſhall keep his diſpoſitions ſecret, that they may not aggravate the diſgraces of thoſe who ſet him on. The fidelity of my troops, and the confidence I have in my ſubjects, never alarmed me half ſo much as by obliging me to expoſe their lives for the preſervation of their ſafety. This event will not a little ſtrengthen the ſacred promiſe I made them, of my endeavours being wholly employed to promote their happineſs; and the crowned heads are too much intereſted in it to admit of delay in making it known to them, &c.

CATHERINE."

SPAIN.

Gibraltar, Oct. 10. "An engagement has juſt happened off Oran, between a Spaniſh man of war of forty guns, a frigate of thirty, and a ſquadron of Algerine corſairs, conſiſting of one ſhip of thirty-two guns, two zebecks of twenty-four guns, and four from eighteen guns to twelve. The Spaniſh ſhips were bound for Barcelona, and having their ports hauled cloſe, were miſtaken by the corſairs for two merchantmen, and, in conſequence of the miſtake, they gave chace, and fired ſeveral guns at the Spaniards before they diſcovered themſelves, when two of the ſmaller zebecks were ſoon ſunk by broadſides from the Spaniards. The large ſhip maintained the fight for ſome time, but was at laſt taken, and the others made their eſcape."

PORTUGAL.

Liſbon, Sept. 27. "Though it is generally believed that the allied powers will find means to accommodate the differences which have ariſen between our court and that of Spain, concerning the limits of the Brazils, and the fiſhery on the coaſts of Algarve, we are nevertheleſs taking proper meaſures to put every thing in a good ſtate of defence, in order to be prepared againſt all events. The government began laſt Wedneſday to take up all vagabonds, and perſons who have no viſible way of getting a livelihood: Beſides which, a great number of other young men are engaged both for the ſea and land ſervice. Some months ago, fifteen men per company were diſcharged, but they are now engaged again, and the troops are put upon the former footing. Two men of war are fitting out with all expedition, and two others ſailed laſt week for Rio de Janei-

to, with a conſiderable quantity of gunpowder, and a great number of cannon; and 2000 troops are allotted to be ſent from the iſlands of St Miguel and Tercera."

AMERICA,

AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

By a Philadelphia paper of the 21ſt of September, received by the way of Liverpool, we are favoured with the following reſolutions, which were come into by an aſſembly of delegates from every town in the county of Suffolk, of which county Boſton is the capital, September 6. 1774.

The ſubſtance is as follows:

1. That the king of England is their rightful ſovereign.

2. That it is their duty by all lawful means to defend their civil and religious rights and liberties.

3. That the late act for ſhutting up Boſton port, and for ſcreening the moſt notorious violators of the laws of the province, are groſs infractions of thoſe rights.

4. That no obedience is due from the province to either or any part of the acts above-mentioned, but that they ought to be rejected as the wicked attempts of an abandoned adminiſtration to eſtabliſh a deſpotic government.

5. That ſo long as their judges or juſtices of courts are appointed, to hold their places by any other tenure than that which the provincial charter and laws direct, they muſt be conſidered as under undue influence, and are therefore unconſtitutional officers; and as ſuch, no regard ought to be paid to them by the county.

6. That if any judges ſhall ſit and act during their preſent diſqualified ſtate, this county will ſupport and bear harmleſs all ſheriffs, jurors, &c. who ſhall refuſe to carry into execution the orders of ſaid court. And they recommend it to creditors, to ſhew the greateſt forbearance to debtors; or, if diſputes ariſe, to ſettle them by arbitration; and thoſe who refuſe, to be conſidered as co-operating with the enemies of America in its deſtruction.

7. That it be recommended to all collectors of taxes, conſtables, and other officers, who have any public money in their hands, to detain the ſame, and not pay it as uſual to the treaſurer, until the civil government of the province is placed on a conſtitutional foundation; or until it ſhall be otherwiſe ordered by the propoſed *provincial congreſs*.

8 That thoſe who have accepted ſeats at the council-board by mandamus from the king, have violated the duty they owed their country, and given juſt offence to the people, and are adviſed, on or before the 20th of September, to reſign; if they do not, to be conſidered as obſtinate and incorrigible enemies to their country.

9. That the fortifications carrying on at Boſton Neck (the only avenue by land into the town), are juſtly alarming to this country, and give reaſon to apprehend ſome hoſtile intention againſt that town; more eſpecially as the commander in chief has in a very extraordinary manner removed the powder from the magazine at Charles-town, and forbid the keeper of that at Boſton to deliver out any of the powder lodged there to its juſt owners.

10. That the eſtabliſhment of the Roman Catholic religion and French laws in the extenſive country called Canada, is dangerous in an extreme degree to the Proteſtant religion, and to the civil rights and liberties of all America; and therefore, as men, and as Proteſtant chriſtians, they ſay they are obliged to take all proper meaſures for their ſecurity.

11. That the inhabitants ought immediately to do all in their power to perfect themſelves in the art of war, and for this purpoſe the militia are to appear under arms once every week.

12. That during the preſent hoſtile appearance on the part of Great Britain, notwithſtanding the many inſults and oppreſſions which they ſay they moſt ſenſibly feel and reſent, yet nevertheleſs, from their affection to his majeſty, which they ſay they have at all times evidenced, they are determined to act merely upon the defenſive, ſo long as ſuch conduct may be vindicated by reaſon and the principles of ſelf-preſervation—*but no longer*.

13. That it has been reported, that ſundry gentlemen in the county who have made themſelves conſpicuous by contending for the violated rights of their country, were to be apprehended; they recommend, in caſe ſo audacious a meaſure ſhould be carried into execution, that all the officers of ſo tyrannical a government throughout the province be ſeized, and kept in ſafe cuſtody till the others ſhall be reſtored to their families and friends.

14. That until their rights are fully reſtored, they will with-hold, and recommend it to the other counties to withhold, all commercial intercourſe with Great Britain, Ireland, and the Weſt-Indies. That they will refrain from the uſe of India teas, piece-goods, &c.

15. That they will encourage arts and manufactures all they can, and a committee are appointed to conſider of the beſt ways and means.

16. That in the preſent ſituation of public affairs a provincial congreſs ought to be called, and they recommend it to all the counties, to ſend delegates for that purpoſe to the town of Concord, the ſecond Tueſday in October, about twenty miles from Boſton.

17. That the county confiding in the wiſdom and integrity of the *continental congreſs*, will pay all due reſpect and ſubmiſſion to any meaſures which they may recommend to the colonies.

18. They recommend it to all orders of people to reſtrain their reſentments, and avoid all routes, riots, and diſorderly proceedings, as being deſtructive of all good government. And by a ſteady, manly, uniform, and perſevering oppoſition, to convince their enemies, that in a conteſt ſo important, in a cauſe ſo ſolemn, their conduct ſhould be ſuch as to merit the approbation of the wiſe, and the admiration of the brave and free of every age, and of every country.

The above reſolutions were laid before the American congreſs, which unanimouſly approved of them, and recommended to their brethren a perſeverance in the ſame firm and temperate conduct, as expreſſed in theſe reſolutions.

At a meeting of delegates from the ſeveral towns and diſtricts in the county of Suffolk, held at Milton, on Friday the 9th of September, 1774.

"Voted, That a committee of fifteen perſons do wait on his excellency the governor, with the following addreſs:

"To his excellency Thomas Gage, Eſq; captain general and commander in chief of his Majeſty's province of Maſſachuſett's Bay.

"The county of Suffolk being greatly, and, in their opinion, juſtly alarmed at the formidable appearances of hoſtility now threatening his majeſty's good ſubjects of this county, and more particularly of the town of Boſton, the loyal and faithful capital of this province, beg leave to addreſs your excellency, and repreſent, that the apprehenſions of the people are more eſpecially increaſed by the dangerous deſign now carrying into execution of repairing and manning the fortifications at the ſouth entrance of the town of Boſton, which when compleated may at any time be improved to aggravate the miſeries of that already impoveriſhed and diſtreſſed city, by intercepting the wonted and neceſſary intercourſe between the town and country, and compel the wretched inhabitants, to the moſt ignominious ſtate of humiliation and vaſſalage, by depriving them of the neceſſary ſupplies of proviſions for which they are chiefly dependent on that communication.

"We have been informed, that your excellency, in conſequence of the application of the ſelect men of Boſton, has indeed diſavowed any intention to injure the town in your preſent manœuvres, and expreſſed your purpoſe to be for the ſecurity of the troops and ſubjects in the town. We are at a loſs to gueſs, may it pleaſe your excellency, from whence your want of confidence in the loyal and orderly people of this county could originate; a meaſure ſo formidably carried into execution from a preconceived though cauſeleſs jealouſy of the inſecurity of his majeſty's troops and ſubjects in the town, deeply wounds the loyalty, and is an additional injury to the faithful ſubjects of this country, and affords them a ſtrong motive for this application; we therefore entreat your excellency to deſiſt from your deſign, aſſuring your excellency, that the people of this county are by no means diſpoſed to injure his majeſty's troops; they think themſelves aggrieved and oppreſſed by the late acts of parliament, and are reſolved, by divine aſſiſtance, never to ſubmit to them, but have no inclination to commence a war with his majeſty's troops; and they beg leave to obſerve to your excellency, that the ferment now excited in the minds of the people, is occaſioned by ſome late tranſactions, by ſeizing the powder in the arſenal at Charles-Town; by withholding the powder lodged in the magazine at Boſton from the legal proprietors; by inſulting, beating, and abuſing paſſengers to and from the town by the ſoldiery, in which they have been encouraged by ſome of their officers, thus putting the people in fear, and menacing them in their nightly patrole into the neighbouring town, and more particularly by the

fortifying the ſole avenue by land to the town of Boſton.

"In duty, therefore, to his majeſty and to your excellency, and for the reſtoration of order and ſecurity to this county, we, the delegates from the ſeveral towns in this county, being commiſſioned for this purpoſe, beg your excellency's attention to this our humble and faithful addreſs, aſſuring you that nothing leſs than a removal of the ordnance, and reſtoring the entrance into that town to its former ſtate, and an effectual ſtop to all inſults and abuſes in future, can place the inhabitants of this county in that ſtate of peace and tranquility in which every free ſubject ought to live."

His excellency appointed Monday the 12th of September, at twelve o'clock, to receive the ſaid addreſs.

The town of Boſton not thinking this verbal anſwer given them by general Gage to their petition, deſiring him to deſiſt from carrying on the fortifications at the avenue of their town, ſufficient, waited on him again on Friday the 9th inſtant with the following petition.

"May it pleaſe your Excellency,

"The ſelect men of Boſton, at the earneſt deſire of a number of gentlemen of the town and county, again wait on your excellency, to acquaint you, that ſince our late application the apprehenſions of the people, not only of this, but of the neighbouring towns, are greatly increaſed, by obſerving the deſign of erecting a fortreſs at the entrance of the town, and of reducing this metropolis in other reſpects to the ſtate of a garriſon.—This, with complaints lately made of the abuſe of the guards poſted in that quarter, in aſſaulting and forcibly detaining ſeveral perſons who were peaceably paſſing in and out of the town, may diſcourage the market people from coming in with their proviſions as uſual, and oblige the inhabitants to abandon the town.

"This event we greatly deprecate, as it will produce miſeries which may hurry the province into acts of deſperation.

"We ſhould therefore think ourſelves happy if we could ſatisfy the people that your excellency would ſuſpend your preſent deſign, and not add to the diſtreſſes of the inhabitants occaſioned by the port bill—that of garriſoning the town.

JOHN SCOLLAY, chairman of the ſelect men."

To which his excellency returned the following anſwer:

"Gentlemen. When you lately applied to me, reſpecting my ordering ſome cannon to be placed at the entrance of the town, which you term 'the erecting a fortreſs,' I ſo fully expreſſed my ſentiments, that I thought you was ſatisfied the people had nothing to fear from that meaſure, as no uſe would be made thereof, unleſs their hoſtile proceedings ſhould make it neceſſary. But as you have this day acquainted me that their fears are rather increaſed, I have thought proper to aſſure you, that I have no intention to prevent the free egreſs and regreſs of any perſon to and from the town, or of reducing it to the ſtate of a garriſon: neither ſhall I ſuffer any under my command to injure the perſon or property of any of his majeſty's ſubjects. But as it is my duty, ſo it ſhall be my endeavour, to preſerve the peace, and promote the happineſs of every individual; and I earneſtly recommend to you, and every inhabitant, to cultivate the ſame ſpirit, and heartily wiſh they may live quietly and happily in the town.

"Boſton, Sept. 9. T. GAGE.

"To the gentlemen ſelect men of the town of Boſton."

"General Gage ſent an order to New-York for eight hundred pair of blankets, which order was preſented to every merchant in the town, who all nobly refuſed ſupplying them, returning for anſwer, "that they never would ſupply any article for the benefit of men who were ſent as enemies to their country."

"To the honour of the New-York merchants be it ſpoken, they have all refuſed to let gen. Gage have any of their ſhips as tranſports to fetch the troops from Quebec."

Boſton, Sept. 11. "A very capital diſpute has happened lately between the governor and the people, which is likely to be attended with ſerious conſequences; it is concerning the providing quarters for two regiments of foot, which are daily expected from Quebec and Halifax: the governor gave notice to prepare quarters for them in the town; but this the people have refuſed, alledging, that according to antient uſage, as well as acts of parliament, all ſoldiers were to be quartered in the barracks at the caſtle of Fort William, and no where elſe, till theſe barracks were full. The

be judged moſt adviſeable—of the ſta-conteſt laſted two days; but the governor at laſt, finding the people reſolute, and that many had ſhut up their houſes, gave orders for erecting temporary barracks on the old quay, which were to be ſet about immediately; for ſome time a difficulty was found to obtain timber, and the men of war were ordered to ſend aſhore all the ſtores they could ſpare, which was done, and the workmen ſet to night and day to complete this work; but on the 31ſt ult. a great number of people collected, and knocked down and burnt all that had been done in a fortnight before; nor could even the military prevent their fury, as the commanding officer was cautious of firing on them. An attempt was made to ſeize ſome of the ringleaders; but in this they could not ſucceed; the few who were taken being reſcued."

"P. S. I had like to have forgot a particular circumſtance, which was, that the two R—s whom you and I ſpent ſome days with at Liverpool, have been burnt in effigy for letting to hire to governor Gage four veſſels for the purpoſe of fetching ſtores and proviſions for the troops from the Weſt-India iſlands and the Spaniſh main."

ENGLAND.

LONDON, OCT. 29.——to NOV. 5.

A letter from Peterſburgh, dated October 21. ſays, "The lieut. col. Dromnitz of the imperial artillery, is juſt arrived here expreſs from the Crimea, with the agreeable intelligence, that Crim Dewlet Gueray, the Turkiſh commander, has abandoned all his conqueſts and retired with his troops by order of the Sublime Porte to Oczachow. The colonel likewiſe adds, that great numbers of rebel Ruſſians, Coſſacks, &c. are daily flocking to the imperial Ruſſian ſtandard (which is fixed up in Bachiſerai, the capital of the Crimea), to receive the benefit of a general pardon and amneſty publiſhed by the Ruſſian commander in chief."

A letter from Hamburgh of Oct. 24. ſays, "We learn from Stetin, that a merchant there, after having got together in his houſe a great quantity of gun powder, ſet fire to it, and was blown up with his houſe. We know not yet how many perſons loſt their lives on this occaſion, nor the damage ſuſtained by the town."

A letter from Hamburgh, dated Oct. 25. ſays, "that preparations are making at Oſnabrug for the reception of his royal highneſs their biſhop, who is to take up his reſidence in that place next ſummer, on which account the marſhal Lichtenſtein went from Hanover to London, in order to ſettle his royal highneſs's future houſehold at Oſnabrug.

By a letter from Rome, from good authority, we are informed that the Pope was poiſoned by a ſallad, in which ſome hemlock was mixed, an herb which reſembles chervil; it is the moſt ſubtile poiſon the botaniſts are acquainted with. None of the officers and domeſtics who eat of the victuals that were left, received any injury, except the cook, who is dead; he eat up the remains of the ſallad himſelf, not ſuffering any to partake of it with him.

A letter from Paris ſays, the precautions which are now taken for the ſafety of the king's perſon occaſion many conjectures.

They write from Gibraltar, that ſeven ſail of Spaniſh men of war had juſt paſſed the Gut, with ſeveral tranſports under convoy, which appeared full of troops, ſaid to be bound to Carthagena in the Weſt-Indies.

At a provincial meeting of deputies choſen by the ſeveral counties in the province of Penſylvania, held lately at Philadelphia, there were preſent for the city and county of Philadelphia 34 gentlemen of the firſt fortune and character in that country, and 41 for 10 other counties in that province. Among the inſtructions propoſed for their deputies were the following:

"That the deputies you appoint may be inſtructed by you ſtrenuouſly to exert themſelves at the enſuing congreſs, to obtain a renunciation on the part of Great Britain, of all powers under the ſtatute of the 35th of Henry VIII.—of all powers of internal legiſlation—of impoſing taxes or duties internal or external—and of regulating trade, except with reſpect to any new articles of commerce which the colonies may hereafter raiſe, as ſilk, wine, &c. reſerving a right to carry theſe from one colony to another—repeal of all ſtatutes for quartering troops in the colonies, or ſubjecting them to any expence on account of ſuch troops—of all ſtatutes impoſing duties to be paid in the colonies, that were paſſed at the acceſſion of his preſent majeſty, or before this time, whichever period ſha

tutes giving the courts of admiralty in the colonies greater power than courts of admiralty have in England—of the ſtatutes of 5 George II. chap. 22d, and 23d, George II. chap 29.—of the ſtatute for ſhutting up the port of Boſton, and of every other ſtatute particularly affecting the province of Maſſachuſett's Bay, paſſed in the laſt ſeſſion of parliament,——in caſe of obtaining theſe terms, it is our opinion, that it will be reaſonable for the colonies to engage their obedience to the act of parliament, commonly called the act of navigation, and to every other act of parliament declared to have force at this time in theſe colonies, other than thoſe above-mentioned, and to confirm ſuch ſtatutes by acts of the ſeveral aſſemblies. It is alſo our opinion, that taking example from our mother country, in aboliſhing the "courts of wards and liveries, tenures in capite, and by knights ſervice and purveyance," it will be reaſonable for the colonies, in caſe of obtaining the terms before mentioned, to ſettle a certain annual revenue on his majeſty, his heirs, and ſucceſſors, ſubject to the controul of parliament, and to ſatisfy all damages done to the Eaſt-India company."

The poſtſcript of a letter from America contains the following intelligence: "Between ſeven and eight thouſand provincials, and well diſciplined men, are now under arms near Boſton, and are exerciſed every day in view of gen. Gage and his troops.

A letter from St Omer's, dated October 25. ſays, "Smuggling between France and North-America goes on apace at preſent. All the manufacturers at Lyons, Nyme, and Nantz, work night and day to load American ſhips. This you may depend on as real truth. A French officer of my particular acquaintance, juſt come hither with his regiment from Breſt and port l'Orient, aſſures me that French India goods roſe 20 per cent. in one day at port l'Orient, by the arrival of ſome American ſhips in that port. What a ſtrange ſet of men they muſt be, to remit to France all their ready money, and to keep their creditors in England without a ſixpence! Pity that government ſhould not watch them narrowly on their return to America, and ſeize them."

Notwithſtanding the many pompous accounts we have had of the preparations for a general congreſs in America, by *inſtructions*, reſolutions, &c. there is juſt arrived a private letter from a very reſpectable merchant in New-York, to a gentlemen, his friend, in London, which mentions that ſeveral of the provinces have declined ſending any delegates; and that it is generally imagined this boaſted congreſs will not meet at all, or meet ſo feebly, as not, by any means, to repreſent the general ſenſe of the country.

Orders are ſent to the purſers of ſeveral ſhips at Portſmouth and Plymouth, to take on board proviſions for ſix months immediately. It is ſaid they are deſtined for the Weſt-Indies.

Orders were ſent off to Ireland on Tueſday night for all the ſhips of war now lying in Cork harbour, which are fit for ſervice, to be manned, and put in readineſs to ſail on the ſhorteſt notice.

Orders are given from the war-office, for all officers on furlow to join their reſpective regiments immediately, wherever they are, whether in garriſon or otherwiſe.

A much larger number of recruits are now raiſing for the ſervice of the Eaſt-India company, than at any time ſince the peace.

The maſter of a veſſel arrived in the river from France reports, that the Boulogne, a large French merchant ſhip, had taken fire at ſea, about 40 leagues from Breſt harbour, when the flames reaching the powder-room, the ſhip blew up, and all on board, to the number of 90, periſhed.

We hear that when it was under conſideration in the cabinet, whether John Wilkes, Eſq; ſhould be approved of as lord mayor by the chancellor? a member obſerved, "It was much better to permit him to be *lord mayor* for *one* year, than *king of the city* for *life*."

This day the earls of Abercorn, Portmore, Marchmont, and Deloraine, the viſcount Dumblane, and lord Lindores, took the oaths to qualify them to vote in the election of the ſixteen peers of Scotland. A commiſſion has been ſent to lord Stormont to empower him to ſend a proxy.

We are well aſſured, that the new parliament will do nothing more at this ſide Chriſtmas than open, appoint a ſpeaker, and ſettle the conteſted elections, which on account of the truly conſtitutional act lately paſſed on that ſubject, will be very few, conſidering a general election; the American *inflammation* is

not quite ripe enough, either for the *lancet* or *pultice*.

We are happy to aſſure the public, that the penal laws are undergoing a thorough reviſion, at the particular inſtance of a great perſonage; and that the lord chancellor, aſſiſted by ſome of the moſt conſiderable of the long robe, have been engaged in this ſalutary buſineſs the beſt part of the long vacation.

Two new dies are juſt finiſhed at the Tower for ſtriking off ſome half-crown pieces for the greater conveniency of change, by order of the lords of the treaſury.

The hon. Miſs Cathcart has reſigned her place, as maid of honour to the queen.

A few evenings ſince, as capt. Robert Preſton and capt. Richardſon, both in the Eaſt-India company's ſervice, were coming in a poſt chaiſe and four from the north to town, they were attacked near Finchley by a highwaymen well mounted, who thruſt his piſtol into the chaiſe and demanded their money; but on their preſenting a blunderbuſs he rode off with the utmoſt precipitation.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH, NOVEMBER 10.

Extract of a letter from London, Nov. 3.

"This day, about a quarter paſt two o'clock, the lord mayor elect, Mr Alderman Croſbie, Mr Alderman Thomas, Sir Watkin Lewes, alderman, Mr Alderman Hayley, and the two ſheriffs; Mr Serjeant Glynn; the recorder; the city remembrancer; the rev. Dr Williamſon chaplain, and other proper officers, waited on the lord chancellor at his houſe in Great Ruſſel ſtreet, Bloomſbury. As ſoon as they were conducted to the drawing-room, the lord chancellor, attended by his proper officers, waited upon them. Mr Recorder then, in a ſhort ſpeech, acquainted his lordſhip, that the livery of London had proceeded to chuſe a chief magiſtrate; and that their choice had fallen upon Mr Alderman Wilkes, which had ſince been confirmed by a court of aldermen; that having, on ſeveral occaſions, diſtinguiſhed himſelf as a ſenſible, upright, and active magiſtrate, the livery of London thought his fidelity and abilities had been ſufficiently proved, and for that reaſon had called him to ſo great and important an office as firſt magiſtrate of that great city. The lord chancellor then addreſſed himſelf to the lord mayor and the reſt of the company; told them his majeſty had been acquainted with the proceedings of the citizens of London, relative to their having elected a chief magiſtrate, and that he was commanded to ſignify his majeſty's approbation of the choice they had made. The ceremony being over, the lord chancellor took the lord mayor elect by the hand, wiſhed him health to go through the fatigues of office, and placed him on his right hand. the reſt of the aldermen took their ſeats. A gold goblet, with rich wines and ſpices, was handed round, and the uſual healths drank: Several aſſortments of cakes were preſented to the company; and after the chancellor had ſat about ten minutes, he took his leave with that civility and politeneſs which belongs to the Bathurſt family. Another glaſs afterwards went round, and the lord mayor returned amidſt the acclamations of ſeveral hundred people, aſſembled on the occaſion, who conducted themſelves with great decency."

They write from Newcaſtle, that Saturday ſe'en-night, being St Luke's fair, there was a great ſhew of cattle, when fat oxen ſold at good prices, and lean uncommonly high. There was alſo a great ſhew of horſes, when good ones ſold well, particularly a gelding belonging to Mr Heath of Sunderland, for which 100 l. was given by an agent of the French king, for his majeſty's own uſe; and a horſe was bought for our king at 80 l.—There was a number of middling horſes, which ſold in general very poorly.

Extract of a letter from Arbroath, Nov. 3.

"On Tueſday morning, about two o'clock, the Mary and Janet, —— Anderſon maſter, belonging to Stirling, loaded with iron and dales from Gottenburgo, was put aſhore by the violence of the ſtorm, a little to the northward of this town. The captain was waſhed overboard inſtantly when ſhe ſtruck, and his body has not yet been found: the reſt of the crew with much difficulty got aſhore. The cargo will be ſaved, but the ſhip, as ſhe lies among rocks, will go to pieces. It is reported that ſix veſſels are wrecked by that ſtorm betwixt Aberdeen and Tyneneſs. [P. 192.]

"On Monday the Nancy, of and from Chriſtianlands in Norway, Paul Rantzaw

maſter, a new galliot, came into the bay of Stonehaven in diſtreſs: Signals were immediately erected by the admiral ſubſtitute, to direct the veſſel where to put in, but the hazineſs of the weather prevented the unfortunate people from obſerving them, and in a ſhort time ſhe overſet, all hands drowned, and the veſſel came aſhore with her keel upwards. —By letters found on board, directed to ſeveral people in Sunderland, it appears that ſhe was bound for that port. She was loaded with dales, ſpars, &c. the greateſt part of which, it is thought, will be ſaved.

"Same night, about nine, the Jeany of Berwick, John Otbie maſter, from Gottenburgh for Berwick, with iron and dales, ſtruck on the outer rocks of Camachmoir, about ſix miles to the ſouthward of this place. One old man, named Andrew Williamſon, remained on board till day light, and was ſaved: the reſt of the crew periſhed.—Immediately on receiving advice of this misfortune, one of our magiſtrates, as admiral of the bounds, went out, and employed proper perſons to unload the cargo, the far greater part of which is ſafely landed, but the veſſel is totally loſt.—And on Thurſday and Friday, ſeven perſons in that neighbourhood were committed to priſon by the magiſtrates, for embezzling and carrying off part of the cabin furniture.

"Next day the Friendſhip of Leven, James Neſs maſter, from Gottenburgh for Leven, with iron and dales, was drove on the ſands in our bay. The crew were with great difficulty got aſhore by the aſſiſtance of the town's people, who ventured in up to the necks through a very high ſurf. The magiſtrates employed proper perſons to preſerve the cargo, which is all ſafely got out, but the ſhip is ſo bulged, that it is feared ſhe will be loſt."

Extract of a letter from Cramond, dated Nov. 9.

"On Friday laſt, a ſloop unloading coals at this place, for the iron works, unluckily took fire in the cabin, and had communicated to the pump and lower deck, before it was obſerved: However, by the timeous aſſiſtance and activity of the workmen at the Slit-mill, it was happily got under, without doing any material damage; though it was with very great difficulty that the flames were extinguiſhed.

"On Sunday evening, very late, a houſe of *public rendezvous* in this neighbourhood, was viſited with ſheriff-officers and ſoldiers from Edinburgh, having had previous notice that perſons of a vagrant appearance haunted there. The officers, &c. entered the houſe, and found two perſons, viz. a young man and a woman, whom they laid hold of, and carried to Edinburgh to be examined. It has been obſerved for ſome time paſt, that perſons of the vagrant tribe have haunted the ſaid houſe; and that on Sunday night, ſome hours before the officers, &c. came, four or five of theſe perſons were ſeen to decamp. It is, therefore, much ſuſpected, that this gang have been the perpetrators of the frequent houſe-robberies that have been lately committed in this neighbourhood."

To the PRINTER, *&c.*

SIR,

THERE are preſently lying in the road of Leith, wind-bound, the following veſſels, the Brotherly Love of Shiells, the Thomas and Hannah of Sunderland, the Brothers of New-caſtle, and the Eleonora of Ditto. Upon their arrival in the road, the collector of the lights for the iſland of May, demanded the duties for the lights of the ſaid iſland of May; but the captains of the ſaid reſpective veſſels refuſed to pay the ſaid duty; upon which the collector was obliged to take a precept from the high court of admiralty, and to arreſt the ſaid veſſels. But the meſſenger, in endeavouring to arreſt the veſſel the Mary of Newcaſtle, commanded by —— Spark, was deforced, which rendered it neceſſary to apply to the judge-admiral of Scotland, for a warrant to apprehend the ſaid —— Spark, which his lordſhip accordingly granted; and the ſaid —— Spark was incarcerate in the tolbooth of Leith, and is now liberate upon his finding good and ſufficient caution to ſtand trial before the high court of admiralty. In order alſo to obtain payment of the duties due by the other captains, the collector applied to the ſaid judge-admiral, for a warrant againſt the other captains who refuſed payment, as *in meditatione fugæ;* and, upon the judge granting ſaid warrant, they were taken into cuſtody; but, upon ſeeing themſelves ſurrounded by the executors of the law, and a poſſe of the military, they all paid the ſaid duties.

If this hint can have any tendency to put the Engliſh captains on their guard

as to the danger they run, in putting at defiance the laws of Scotland, and refuſing to pay the lawful taxations, it will for the future prevent any applications of the above kind. Yours, &c.

PHILANTHROPOS.

Leith, Nov. 5.

On the above account of this affair, a letter ſigned *Verus*, to the Printer of the Caledonian Mercury, makes the following obſervation: "Philanthropos may be intelligent enough in the Scots law; but, it is believed, the meſſenger muſt have been ignorant of his office, if he endeavoured to arreſt or poind a ſhip in Leith-road, in virtue of an admiral precept, as neither of theſe can be done except the ſhip is in a ſafe harbour; and captain Sharp's hindering any meſſenger from doing an unlawful thing, has not the leaſt analogy to a deforcement: His impriſonment, therefore, was oppreſſive to the higheſt degree; and he will, no doubt, get ſufficient redreſs."

On Saturday laſt, the beſt oat-meal fell to eleven pence halfpenny the peck in Muſſelburgh market.

On Friday night laſt, the receiver-general's office in the cuſtom-houſe was broke open, and about 100 l. carried off. It is alledged that the thief had got himſelf concealed in the office of the regiſter of ſeizures at an early period of the night, and from thence conveyed himſelf, by the aſſiſtance of a rope, to the window of the receiver-general's office, which is two ſtoreys below the former, in a direct line. Having accompliſhed this, he broke open ſeveral deſks, in one of which he found the ſum above-mentioned. Luckily one deſk remained untouched, in which was depoſited 1600 l. The thief made his eſcape by the help of the ſame rope which let him in to the receiver-general's office, down to Allan's cloſe, which is a deſcent of ſeven or eight ſtoreys. The rope was of an uncommon fabric, not manufactured in this country, and, though but ſmall, capable of bearing an immenſe weight.

A LIST *of the Members of Parliament elected for* SCOTLAND. [P. 188.]

Nov. 3. County of Clackmannan, colonel Ralph Abercrombie. The candidates were, col. Abercrombie and captain James Francis Erſkine; and we hear, that capt. Erſkine intends to bring the merits of the election before the houſe of commons.

Dumfries, major Laurie.

Elgin and Forres, the hon. Arthur Duff of Orton, brother of the earl of Fife.

Stewartry of Kirkcudbright, Mr Stewart of Caſtleſtewart.

Burghs of Tain, Dingwall, Wick, &c. col. James Grant of Ballendalloch.

Wigton, New-Galloway, &c. Mr Daſhwood, brother-in-law to the earl of Galloway.

Dumfries, Sanquhar, &c. capt. Douglas.

Aberdeen, Montroſe, &c. the hon. Thomas Lyon, Eſq;

Air, Irvine, Rothſay, Campbelton, and Inverary, Sir George Macartney, ſon-in-law of the earl of Bute.

Elgin, Cullen, Banff, and Kintore, colonel Morres, father-in-law of the duke of Gordon.

If we ſhall at any time be miſled by wrong information unwarily to inſert any thing injurious to the character of any gentleman, and as it cannot be ſuppoſed that we would wantonly or intentionally do ſo, we ſhall not only think it our duty, but our honour, to contradict the aſperſion in the moſt public manner, how ſoon we are fully informed of our error:—And whereas a paragraph relative to an intended duel near Greenlaw, which in all reſpects conveyed a falſe and unjuſt repreſentation of things, did appear in the Weekly Magazine of the 13th of October laſt, and we being now well informed from the moſt undoubted authority, that both the gentlemen concerned behaved with the greateſt honour: and as the ſaid paragraph has given juſt offence to one of theſe gentlemen, we therefore, in juſtice to him, do hereby acknowledge our error, and that we were miſled by the poſtſcript to a letter from Greenlaw, ſigned *Vulgar*, to which we ought to have paid no regard: And therefore, from a regard to truth, and a juſt ſenſe we have of the falſe inſinuation with reſpect to the character of the gentleman above-referred to, we thought it our duty voluntarily to inſert the preſent paragraph, to convince him and the public that we have no intention of injuring any perſon whatſoever.

MARRIAGES.

—. At Cranbrook-houſe, in Eſſex, Sir Thomas Mill, nephew to lord Mansfield, to Miſs Moffet, daughter of Andrew Moffet of Cranbrook, Eſq;

Oct. 22. At Brampton, near Newcaſtle, Mr John Graham, to lady Holburne, relict of the late Sir Alexander Holburne, Bart.

28. At Leven Grove in Yorkſhire, Sir John Ruſſel, Bart. of Chequers, in Buckinghamſhire, to Miſs Carey, daughter of the hon. gen. Carey, and ſiſter of lady Amherſt.

Nov. 9. At Drumſhaugh, the rev. Mr Robert Balfour, miniſter of the goſpel at Le-

cropt, to Miſs Iſabella Stark, a pious, amiable, and well accomplithed young lady with a conſiderable fortune.

DEATHS.

Sept. 27. At Naples, the marquis of Mayo, formerly miniſter from that court to Conſtantinople and Vienna.

—. At ditto, of an apoplexy, the ſieur Jomelli, a celebrated compoſer of muſic.

28. At Jaermina in Sicily, the right hon. Sholto Charles Douglas, earl of Morton, one of the lords of police. His lordſhip has left two ſons (both minors) by his lady, who is couſin to the earl of Haddington.

Oct. 10. At Ferrara, the cardinal Datary Malvyzi, archbiſhop of Bologne.

—. At his ſeat in Yorkſhire, Sir William Milner, Bart. receiver-general of the exciſe.

27. At Berwick-upon-Tweed, capt. William Crockett, commander of a ſhip in the Weſt-India trade.

—. At ditto, Dr John Williſon of Madeira, phyſician, and late ſurgeon apothecary in Edinburgh.

31. At London, attending his education at Weſtminſter ſchool, Mr William Gage, ſecond ſon of gen. Gage, now at Boſton.

31. At Wellſborough in Leiceſterſhire, the right hon. Edward Noel, lord viſcount Wentworth, baron Wentworth of Nettleſtead, and baronet, and LL. D. He ſucceeded Martha, baroneſs Wentworth, in 1745, and married Judith, daughter of William Lamb of Farendiſh in Northamptonſhire, Eſq; by whom he has iſſue, Thomas, born Nov. 18. 1745, and three daughters, Judith, Elizabeth, and Sophia-Suſannah.—Of the iſſue of Sir Cloberry Noel, father of the viſcount, there is living another ſon, the rev. and hon. Cloberry Noel.

Nov. 2. At Cowes, in the Iſle of Wight, John Read, Eſq; many years collector of the cuſtoms at that port.

4. At Aberdeen, John Finlayſon, Eſq; collector of exciſe there.

4. At Gaſk, Mrs Oliphant of Gaſk.

5. At Dunkeld, of a ſhort nervous fever, in the 46th year of his age, his grace John duke of Athole, marquis of Tullibardine, &c. generally and juſtly lamented. His grace, in 1764, ſucceeded his uncle, the ſecond duke of Athole. He married his couſin, lady Charlotte, now baroneſs Strange, by which marriage the heirs-male and of line of this illuſtrious family were conjoined. In 1764, the duke made a contract with the government for the ſale and ſurrender of the Iſle of Man, together with its regalities, franchiſes and ſea-ports: all which were annexed, by act of parliament, to the crown, on payment of 70,000 l. reſerving to his grace his eſtate therein, manor-rights, patronage of the biſhopric, honorary ſervice at the coronation, &c. And his majeſty was further pleaſed, in conſideration of the ſaid ſurrender, to grant by his letters, bearing date July 10. 1765, a penſion of 2000 l. *per annum*, upon the Iriſh eſtabliſhment, to the duke and ducheſs during their lives. The Iſle of Man fell into the family of Athole, in 1735, on the deceaſe of the tenth earl of Derby. His grace has left a numerous iſſue.—His grace John duke of Athole was a nobleman leſs dignified by rank, than eminently diſtinguiſhed by the ſhining luſtre of a good example, the undeviating practice of every public and private virtue, and was remarkably endued with all the great and amiable qualities which conſtitute and adorn the man or the gentleman.—The loſs to his family, to his friends, to his country, and to mankind, will be long and deeply felt.

5. At Edinburgh, the right hon. Mrs Eleonora Bothwell, daughter of the deceaſed Henry lord Holyroodhouſe.

6. At Aberdeen, in the 67th year of his age, and 41ſt of his miniſtry, the rev. Mr James Brodie, miniſter of the goſpel at Latheron in Caithneſs.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

AGRICOLA's ninth letter in our next. His ſubject is too intereſting to be buried in the common rubbiſh of mere entertainment.

We are much indebted to the PAPYRII CURSORES for their ingenuity. *Croſs readings* may fill a vacant corner occaſionally; but no reader would chuſe a forfeit of them. We muſt regard them, therefore, as expletives, and employ them only when put to our ſhifts.

A B.'s moral reflections on the caſe of a criminal came too late. They ſhall be carefully reviewed.

STELLA's favours are acceptable, and ſhall have a place firſt opportunity.

The verſes to C—— K——, as wrote, are ſomewhat incoherent.

The ſtanzas on the death of J—— C—— are extravagantly wild.—The narrative is not ſuited to our plan.

The poetical Mr A. B. ſpins his verſes to an immoderate length. The Muſes don't thank him for it. They, beſides, conſiſt often of falſe meaſure and falſe rhime. We wiſh we could even pay them the compliment of being

"Correctly cold and regularly low."

SIGNORE SOLO flags ſadly in the end of his *Dirge*.

PRICES *of* GRAIN *at* HADDINGTON, NOV. 4.

	First.		Sec.		Third.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Wheat	21	6	20	0	18	6
Bear	18	0	17	0	15	9
Oats	13	3	12	6	11	8
Peaſe	16	0	15	0	12	2